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P. GORDON MERITT.

OLD CHURCH BELLS.

Ring out merrily,
Loudly, cheerily,
Blithe old bells, from the steeple tower.
Hopefully, fearfully,
Joyfully, tearfully,
Moveth the bride from her maiden bower.
Cloud there is none in the fair summer sky;
Sunshine flings benison down from on high;
Children sing loud, as the train moves along,
"Happy the bride that the sun shineth on."

Knell out drearily,
Measured and wearily,
Sad old bells from the steeple gray.
Priests chanting lowly;
Solemnly, slowly
Passeth the corpse from the portal to-day.
Drops from the leaden cloud heavily fall,
Drippingly over the plume and the pall;
Murmur old folk, as the train moves along,
"Happy the dead that the rain raineth on."

Toll at the hour of prime,
Matin and vesper chime,
Loved old bells, from the steeple high—
Rolling like holy waves,
Over the holy graves,
Floating up, prayer-fraught, into the sky.
Solemn the lesson your lightest notes teach,
Stern is the preaching your iron tongues preach;
Ringing in life from the bud to the bloom,
Ringing the dead to their rest in the tomb.

Peal out evermore—
Peal as ye pealed of yore,
Brave old bells, on each Sabbath day,
In sunshine and gladness,
Through clouds and through sadness,
Bridal and burial have passed away.
Tell us life's pleasures with death are still rife;
Tell us that death ever leadeth to Life;
Life is our labor, and death is our rest.
If happy the Living, the Dead are the blest.

The First Rain and the Latter Rain,

DEUT. xi:13-14,

AND

The Cloud like a Man's Hand.

I KINGS 18:44.

"And it shall come to pass, if ye shall diligently hearken unto my commandments—to love the Lord your God and to serve him with all your hearts and with all your souls. Then I will give you the rain of your land in its due season, the *first rain* and the *latter rain*."

Rain falls but rarely in Palestine, except in autumn and spring; but its absence is partly supplied by the very copious dews which fall during the night. The early or autumnal rains and the latter or spring rains are absolutely necessary to the support of vegetation, and were consequently objects greatly desired by our forefathers. The early rain generally falls about the beginning of November, when the farmer usually ploughed his corn. It served to moisten and prepare the ground for the vegetation of the seed, after the long draught of the hot season. If this rain were withheld, or not sent in due season, there could be no vegetation, nothing could grow. The latter rain falls sometimes towards the middle and sometimes towards the close of April; that is, a short time before they gathered in their harvest. It served to fill the ears, and render them plump and perfect. If the latter rain were withheld, or not sent in due season, that is before they put the seed into the ground, there could be no full corn in the ear, and consequently no harvest. These rains, however, were always chilly (Ezra x. 9, and Song ii. 11,) and often preceded by whirlwinds (2 Kings iii. 16, 17,) that raised such quantities of sand as to darken the sky, or, in the words of the sacred historian, to "make the heavens black with clouds and wind." (1 Kings xviii. 45.) The rains descend in Palestine with violence; and as whole villages in the east are constructed only with palm-branches, mud, and tiles baked in the sun, (perhaps corresponding to and explanatory of the untempered mortar noticed in Ezek. xii. 11,) these rains not unfrequently dissolve the cement, such as it is, and the houses fall to the ground. Very small clouds are likewise the forerunners of violent storms and hurricanes in the east as in the west: they rise "like a man's hand." (1 Kings xviii. 44.) Hence, when the Prophet Elijah prayed on Mount Carmel for rain, and sent his young man to look into the distant sky, whether he could see any change in the clouds, returned and said: "Behold, there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea like a man's hand," (like the hollow of the hand with the concave bent downwards.) This increases in size and density every moment, till at last it covers the whole sky and falls down with incredible fury.

Bruce, in his travels, mentions a similar appearance in Abyssinia:

"Every morning, in Abyssinia, is clear, and the sun shines. About nine *a small cloud*, not above four feet broad, appears in the east, whirling violently round, as if upon an axis; but arrived near the zenith, it first abates its motion, then loses its form and extends itself greatly, seeming to call up vapors from all opposite quarters. These clouds having attained nearly the same height, rush against each other with great violence, and put me always in mind of Elijah foretelling rain on Mount Carmel."

The text in Deut. xi,14, tells that, though rains are natural appearances, they still are under the immediate control of the Author of nature, and sent or withheld, as his special Providence directs.—*Gleaner*.

W. J. O'Connell, a relative of the great Daniel, waited upon the Lord Mayor of London, recently, and begged him to say something against the absurdity of now-a-days celebrating the Gunpowder Plot. The opportunity given by the 5th of November, he said, was made the occasion of insult against the Roman Catholic religion, and he (Mr. O'Connell) had himself seen a suit of old habiliments, stuffed with straw, with a pipe in *their* mouth and a cross on their back, to represent a Roman Catholic bishop, with the inscription appended—'this is a Guy!' He besought his lordship to say something against so unseemly a practice. Upon this Lord Mayor Solomon—who is a Jew—took the parole, and said that it was very difficult for a nation to get rid of its traditions. Guy Fawkes on the 5th of November is an institution of England. So long as the people merely deride the effigies of a miserable caitiff like Guy Fawkes, it is constitutional; but when they make mockery of the habit of an ecclesiastic, *and of the symbol of the cross which all Christians are bound to honor*, such conduct is obnoxious, &c. Nothing more appropriate could have come from the mouth of the bishop himself.

Macaulay, in his History of England, states the significant fact, that no large society of which the language is not Teutonic (Gothic) has ever turned Protestant; and that, wherever a language derived from ancient Rome is spoken, the religion of modern Rome to this day prevails.

The Fall of Jerusalem.

The fall of our illustrious and happy city was supernatural. The destruction of the conquered was against the first principle of the Roman policy; and, to the last hour of our national existence, Rome held out offers of peace, and lamented our frantic disposition to be undone. But the decree was gone forth from a mightier throne. During the latter days of the siege, a hostility, to which that of man was as a grain of sand to the tempest that drives it on, overpowered our strength and senses; fearful shapes and voices in the air—visions starting us from our short and troublesome sleep—lunacy in its hideous forms—sudden death in the midst of vigor—the fury of the elements let loose upon our heads. We had every terror and evil that could beset human nature, but pestilence; the most probable of all, in a city crowded with the famishing, the diseased, the wounded, and the dead. Yet, though the streets were covered with unburied, though every well and trench was teeming, though six hundred thousand corpses were flung over the ramparts, and lay naked to the sun, pestilence came not; for if it had come, the enemy would have been scared away. But "the abomination of desolation", the Pagan standard, was fixed where it was to remain until the plough had passed over the ruins of Jerusalem.

On this fatal night no man laid his head upon the pillow. Heaven and earth were in conflict. Meteors burned over us—the ground shook under our feet—the volcanoes blazed—the wind burst forth in irresistible blasts, and swept the living and the dead in whirlwinds far into the desert. We heard the bellowing of the distant Mediterranean, as if its waters were at our sides, swelled by the deluge. The lakes and rivers roared and inundated the land. The fiery sword shot out tenfold fire—showers of blood fell—thunder pealed from every quarter of the heavens—lightning, in immense sheets, of an intensity and duration that turned the darkness into more than day, withering eye and soul, burned from the zenith to the ground, and marked its track by forests of flame, and shattered the summits of the hills. Defence was unthought of, for the mortal enemy had passed from the mind. Our hearts quaked for fear; but it was to see the powers of heaven shaken. All cast away the shield and spear, and crouched before the descending judgment.

We were conscience smitten. Our cries of remorse, anguish, and horror, were heard through the uproar of the storm. We howled to caverns to hide us. We plunged into the sepulchres, to escape the wrath that consumed the living. We would have buried ourselves under the mountains. I knew the cause—the unspeakable cause, and knew that the last hour of crime was at hand. A few fugitives, astonished to see one man amongst them not sunk into the lowest feebleness of fear, came around me, and besought me to lead them to some place of safety, if such were now to be found on earth. I told them openly that they were to die, and counselled them to die in the hallowed ground of the Temple. They followed; and I led them through streets encumbered with every shape of human sufferings, to the foot of Mount Moriah; but beyond that, we found advance impossible. Piles of clouds, whose darkness was palpable even in the midnight in which we stood, covered the holy hill. Impatient, and not to be daunted by anything that man could overcome, I cheered my disheartened band, and attempted to lead the way up the ascents; but I had scarcely entered the cloud, when I was swept down by a gust that tore the rocks in a flinty shower around me.

Now came the last and most wonderful sign that marked the fate of rejected Israel. While I lay helpless, I heard the whirlwind roar through the cloudy hill, and vapors began to revolve. A pale light, like that of the rising moon, quivered on the edges of the horizon; and the clouds rose rapidly, shaping themselves into the forms of battlements and towers. The sound of voices was heard within, low and distinct, yet strangely sweet. Still the lustre brightened; and the airy building rose, tower on tower, and battlement on battlement, in awe that held us mute. We knelt and gazed on this more than mortal architecture, that continued rising and spreading, and glowing with a serener light, still soft and silvery, yet to which the broadest moonlight was dim. At last, it stood forth to earth and heaven, the colossal image of the first Temple—of the building raised by the wisest of all men, and consecrated by the Visible Glory.

All Jerusalem saw the image; and the shout that, in the midst of their despair, ascended from the thousands and tens of thousands, told that proud remembrances were there. But a hymn was heard, that might have hushed the world beside. Never fell on my ears, never on the human sense, a sound so majestic, yet so subduing—so full of melancholy, yet of grandeur and command. The vast portal opened, and from it marched a host, such as men had never seen before, such as men shall never see but once again—the guardian angels of the city of David. They came forth gloriously, but wo in all their steps—the stars upon their helmets dim—their robes stained—tears flowing down their celestial beauty. *"Let us go hence!"* was their song of sorrow. *"Let us go hence!"* was answered by sad echoes of the mountains. *"Let us go hence!"* swelled upon the night to the furthermost limits of the land.

The procession lingered long upon the summit of the hill. The thunders pealed, and they rose at the command, diffusing waves of light over the expanse of heaven. The chorus was heard, still magnificent and melancholy, when their splendor was diminished to the brightness of a star. Then the thunders roared again—the cloudy Temple was scattered on the wind—and darkness, the omen of the grave, settled upon Jerusalem.—*Croly*.

Christ our Strength.

The following few lines from the pen of Dr. J. W. Alexander, meet a spiritual want in many of our readers:

Are any ready to say, if we have no strength except in Christ, we might as well make no efforts until the energy of God falls upon us and bears us away irresistibly to the performance of duty? To such we reply: This might be reasonable, if man were a mere machine operated upon by the Holy Spirit, as the ship is moved by the wind. But no. Man is essentially active. How God works in us and by us we know not: neither do we know how an act of our will sets in motion the muscles of our bodies. This, however, we do know, that God works and that we work also. The only revealed connection between the two operations is such as we just stated. We are to put forth strong efforts—as strong as though there were no aid required; but at the same time feeling that every such act is spiritual and acceptable and useful, only so far as Christ strengthens us. These efforts are as truly our own. God in great mercy rewards us for them as our own. They are as truly effects of God's agency as the creation is such. Observe the order of the ideas in the words of Paul already cited. 1st. I can do all things. This is the expression of a resolution to work, to attempt all duty. He does not say, I will wait until I see and feel the breathing of the Spirit of Christ, I will be inactive and supine until I can be so no longer. No. I will arise and confidently do every act which is commanded—endeavor the utterance of every good word—the performance of every right action. 2d. Through Christ which strengtheneth me.—This is the expression of faith in Christ's strength, of actual belief that Christ does strengthen. This is being strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. When Paul thus spoke he felt that he was strengthened with all might according to His glorious power.—*Genesee Evangelist*.

MERCANTILE HONOR.—It might tempt one to be proud of his species when he looks upon the faith that is put in him by a distant correspondent, who, without one hold upon him other than his honor, consigns to him the wealth of a whole flotilla, and sleeps in the confidence that it is safe. It is, indeed, an animating thought, amid the gloom of this world's depravity, when we behold the credit which one man puts in another, though separated by oceans and continents; when he fixes the anchor of a sure and steady dependence on the reported honesty of one whom he never saw; when with all his fears for the treachery of the varied elements through which his property has to pass, he knows that, should it only arrive at the door of its destined agent, all his fears and all his suspicions may be at an end. We know nothing finer than such an act of homage from one human being to another, when, perhaps, the diameter of the globe is between them; nor do we think that either the renown of her victories, or the wisdom of her counsels, so signalize the country in which we live, as does the honorable dealings of her merchants; all the glories of British policy and British valor are far eclipsed by the moral splendor which British faith has run over the names and the character of our nation; nor has she gathered so proud a distinction from all the tributaries of her power, as she has done from the awarded confidence of those of all tribes, and colors, and languages, who look to our agency for the most faithful of all management, and to our keeping for the most inviolable of all custody.—*Chalmers*.

DON'T WORRY.—When Bullstrode Whitelock was embarked as Cromwell's envoy to Sweden, in 1753, he was much disturbed in mind as he rested in Harwich on the preceding night, which was very stormy, while he reflected on the distracted state of the nation. It happened that a confidential servant slept in an adjacent bed, who, finding that his master could not sleep, said:

'Pray, sir, will you give me leave to ask you a question?'

'Certainly.'

'Pray, sir, don't you think that God governed the world very well before you came into it?'

'Undoubtedly.'

'And pray, sir, don't you think that he'll govern it quite as well when you are gone out of it?'

'Certainly.'

'Then, sir, pray excuse me; but don't you think you may as well trust him to govern it so long as you live?'

To this question Whitelock had nothing to reply; but, turning about, soon fell asleep, till he was summoned to embark.

Captain Richard Burton, so celebrated for his daring visit to Mecca and Medina, and his penetration to the city of Harar, in Abyssinia, is about to start, under the direction of the Royal Geographical Society of London, for East Africa, for the purpose of penetrating to the inner sea of Uniamese, and, if possible, to the sources of the Nile. Lake Ukerewe, or sea of Uniamese, is a large body of water recently discovered in Equatorial Africa, by the missionary Rebmann, and represented to occupy the vast space between the equator and ten degrees south latitude, and between twenty-three and nearly thirty degrees east longitude.—Greenwich, having at its south-eastern extremity Lake Nyassa attached to it like a tail-piece. This immense body of water, it is said, has an area about twice as large as the Black Sea, with the Sea of Azoff.

A PREACHER MARRIED IN HIS OWN PULPIT.—The congregation of the Cumberland Presbyterian church was almost startled out of its propriety last evening by a very unusual incident that occured just before the close of the services. Rev. Mr. Newman, the pastor of the church, having preached a very effective discourse, descended from the pulpit, and, walking out into the midst of the congregation, selected a young lady who had consented to become his help-meet. The couple then proceeded to the pulpit, where they were immediately joined in the holy bonds of wedlock.—*Louisville Courier*, 1st.

When the Danish missionaries appointed some of their Malabarian converts to translate a catechism, in which it was mentioned as the privilege of Christians that they become the sons of God, one of the translators, startled at so bold a saying, as he thought it, bursting into tears, exclaimed, "It is too much; let us rather render it, 'They shall be permitted to kiss his feet.'"

HIS OWN SERMON.—Rev. Wm. Fay was once stopping with a lady at Cheltenham, when he was requested to attend a certain church, where it was stated a preacher was to occupy the pulpit, who, it was feared, did not preach the gospel, in order that he might give his opinion on the matter. After the sermon, Mr. Fay was asked if he thought that was preaching the gospel. He replied, "Really, that is a very awkward question for me to answer, for it was my own sermon."

It is said of Achilles, one of Homer's heroes, that his mother dipped him in the river Styx, which made him invulnerable, except in the heel, by which she held him. This one vulnerable point proved his ruin; for Paris slew him with an arrow that pierced his heel. Thus it is with all men. They may be invincible on almost every point, but there is a weak place in every man's character. Each one has his easily besetting sin.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Evangelist* says: B. H. Hill, of Georgia, who has been posted as a coward for declining to accept the challenge of A. H. Stephens, M. C., is spoken of here as a man of exemplary Christian character, and much beloved by all who know him.

PRETTY SEVERE.—The venerable Dr. Noyes, of Hartford, Connecticut, once said, when commenting on the verse of St. Paul, "It pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe," Paul does not say, by foolish preaching; for if it had been by that, the world would have been saved long ago.

AN APPROPRIATE TEXT.—It is related of Elder Baldwin, that on the Sabbath morning after the burning of a house near his Church, during which conflagration a wall fell and killed five young men, he took for his text a part of the 19th verse of the 1st chapter of Job—"It fell upon the young men, and they are dead."

THE FIRESIDE.

Gently Down the Stream.

Down by the river a log hut stands,
Where father and mother once dwelt;
And the old door-latch that was worn by her hands,
And the church where in prayer we knelt.
Years, years have pass'd since that happy time,
And the river is rolling along,
And the rippling sound on the mossy bank
Is singing the same old song.
Row, row, row, gently down the stream,
All that's pass'd is gone, you know,
The future's but a dream.
Row, row, row, gently down the stream,
Row, row, row, the future's but a dream.

There stands the tree we used to climb,
And the mill with its rolling din,
And the old wharf boat, as it used to float
Where the school boys used to swim.
Years have passed since that happy time,
And the river is rolling along,
And the birds, and the breezes, the blossoms, the trees,
Are singing the same old song.
Row, row, row, gently down the stream,
All that's passed is gone, you know,
The future's but a dream.
Row, row, row, gently down the stream,
Row, row, row, the future's but a dream.

EVERGREEN.

When summer's sunny hues adorn
Sky, forest, hill, and meadow,
The foliage of the evergreens,
In contrast, seems a shadow.

But when the tints of autumn have
Their sober reign asserted,
The landscape that cold shadow shows
Into a light converted.

Thus thoughts that frown upon our mirth
Will smile upon our sorrow;
And many dark fears of to-day
May be bright hopes to-morrow.

Dress and the Mind.

Advice to Parents.

Oh, be not vain of gorgeous dress,
Place not in gems thy happiness,
For these will pass away;
But cherish virtue, wisdom, truth,
These will adorn thy blooming youth,
And cheer thy life's decay.

"Train up a child in the way he should go," says the proverb, and well would it be for children, generally, if they were trained in the way they should go. But, alas for the weakness of human nature! parents too often train up their offspring in a way that brings much trouble and inconvenience upon themselves as well as upon those who are subject to their management. To gratify her own pride and love of display, the fond mother heaps finery upon her little miss, before she is of an age to care for ornaments on her own account, and while her doll and baby-house would occupy all her little thoughts, if left to herself, she is taught to consider a new and fashionable dress as the great thing to be desired; and do but see how the little thing tosses her tiny head, decorated with flowers or feathers, how the rich frock is displayed, and the Lilliputian foot held out, that strangers may observe the delicate slipper—how the curls that mamma or nurse has spent hours in torturing to their present form are shaking—how the smile of gratified vanity dimples the rosy mouth when she hears the whispered praises that are lavished on her, on account, most propably, of her costly dress! Children, if good-humored, are always engaging. "Youth in itself is beauty." Why then destroy the simplicity of the infant mind, by the pernicious whisperings of adulation? Why infuse into the young heart the dangerous love of display? Why sow the seed that will spring up into the baleful plants of self-love, pride and extravagance? A judicious mother will see that all the ornaments of dress are worthless, compared with a cultivated mind and a gentle deportment. Neatness of person and attire are highly to be commended—they are necessary to the respectability of females; but more than these are "vanity and vexation of spirit."

But if this injudicious display of dress is so objectionable in general, it is the more so if introduced into the school, and much more so if into the Sunday School. There the vulgar show of large beads, gold bracelets, lockets, finger and earrings is, indeed, sinful. In the religious schools, poor and rich meet together, and all differences and causes of envy or discontent ought to be removed as much as possible. Every Sunday School teacher must have observed with what self-complacency the better dressed children look at themselves, how often they display their trinkets, how often they play with them during the lesson, to the annoyance of the teacher. We, therefore, seriously remind parents that the love of dress should be studiously and religiously avoided at all times, but especially in the school for religious instruction, and the example of the officers and teachers of schools, male and female, should be in strict conformity to this principle. "We once knew a teacher whose means of indulgence were abundant, but who conscientiously abstained from the purchase or use of any ornament or article of dress, which she believed could attract the notice of her class, or excite in them a single improper emotion. To this point she had regard in all her apparel."

But, on the other hand, extremes must be avoided. Parents, who have the means, ought to dress their children in accordance with the requirements of the times and custom.

But we must mention another class, viz., those who are not poor enough to desire charity, nor rich enough to dress their children properly. Among such we know instances where children were kept at home, until better times would allow their parents to dress them in a more befitting manner. To such we say, with *Raikes*, "If they can loiter about without shoes, and in a ragged coat, they may as well come to school in that garb and learn something good. All that I require are clean hands, a clean face, and the hair combed. If they have no clean linen, let them come in soiled."

Some years ago, a school in western Pennsylvania adopted the following plan:—

In order that the children of the poor people might not be discouraged from attending by the inferiority of their dress, the superintendent and teachers resolved to take their own children to school in the plainest and coarsest clothes, and even without shoes in the summer, in order that their external appearance might not be superior to that of the other children. It succeeded; but the success of a measure does not always prove its expediency.—*Gleaner*.

THE PRE-EMINENCE OF WOMAN.—Even after death nature respects her inherent modesty, for a drowned woman floats on her face, and a drowned man upon his back. The noblest part of a human being is the head; but a man's head is liable to baldness; woman is never bald. The man's face is often made so ugly by a most odious beard, so covered with sordid hairs, that it is scarcely to be distinguished from the face of a wild beast; in woman, on the other hand, the face always remains pure and decent. For this reason women were, by the law of the twelve tables, forbidden to rub their cheeks, lest hair should grow and obscure their blushing modesty. But the most evident proof of the innate purity of the female sex is, that woman, having once washed, is clean, and if she wash in second water, will not soil it; but that a man is never clean; though he should wash in ten successive waters, he will cloud and infect them all.—*Life of Agrippa*.

ANOTHER FASHIONABLE ABOMINATION.—The London Lancet states that the use of the drug belladonna, as practiced in oriental harems, to give brilliancy to the eye, is now unblushingly advertised and provided for by the caterers of fashion. The effect of this powerful and deadly drug upon the eye, is to contract the iris and enlarge the pupil, intensifying its brilliancy, and rapidly destroying the organ. But for too many examples of suicidal vanity, which no dread of consequences can restrain, we might hope that this degrading self-torture would be shunned. Warning may at least be useful before the sin becomes a fashion.

Most persons who call themselves healthy, are laboring under incipient diseases produced by wrong habits.

SOUND SLEEP.—Any man who can bound out of bed as soon as he wakes of a mid-winter's morning is worth something; no fear of his not making his way through the world creditably, because he has the elements of promptitude, decision and energy, which guarantee success. To invalids we make a comfortable suggestion worth knowing. If you have force of will enough to keep you from taking a second nap—and it is the *"second nap"* which makes its baneful influence felt on multitudes—it is better for you to lie awhile and think about it, until that feeling of weariness passes out of the limbs which you so commonly feel. But to sleep soundly, and to feel rested and refreshed when you wake up of a morning, four things are essential—

1. Go to bed with feet thoroughly dry and warm.

2. Take nothing for supper but some cold bread and butter and a single cup of weak warm tea of any kind.

3. Avoid over-fatigue of body.

4. For the hour preceding bedtime, dismiss every engrossing subject from the mind, and let it be employed about something soothing and enlivening in cheerful thankfulness.

THE WAY THE HIGH-BRED ENGLISH LADIES EXERCISE.—A naval officer on the famed steamer Merrimac, writes home to his friends, of the daughters of the Earl of Hardwick, who resides in a country seat on Southampton Water:

The daughters—Lady Elizabeth, Lady Mary and Lady Agnita—are surpassingly beautiful; such development, such rosy cheeks, laughing eyes and unaffected manners, you rarely see combined. They take a great deal of out-door exercise, and come aboard the Merrimac in a heavy rain, with Irish thicker-soled shoes than you or I ever wore, and cloaks and dresses almost impervious to wet. They steer their father's yacht, walk the Lord knows how many miles, and don't care a cent about rain, besides doing a host of other things that would shock our ladies to death; and yet in the parlor are the most elegant looking women, in their satin shoes and diamonds, I ever saw.

SLEEP.—The unwisest of economies is time from necessary sleep; for it begets a nervous irritability, which masters the body and destroys the mind. When a man becomes sleepless, the intellect is in danger. A restored lunatic, of superior mental endowments, said: "The first symptom of insanity, in my own case, was a want of sleep; and from the time I began to sleep soundly, my recovery was sure."

Let this be a warning to all who are acquiring an education. Every young person at school should have eight hours for sleep out of every twenty-four; for as the brain is highly stimulated all the time, in the prosecution of study, it will break down, just as any other part of the frame, unless it have time for full recuperation. Better, a thousand times, to give another year to the completion of specified studies, than, by curtailing sleep, to endeavor to get through that much sooner, at a risk of madness.

HOOPS.—Under the head of "Fashionable Intelligence," we find the following going the rounds:

The extent of the manufacture of hooped skirts in New-York can hardly be conceived by those who have not watched the progress of this branch of business. One firm alone, Douglass & Sherwood, turn out 3,000 skirts a day, besides the common cactus and quilled skirts woven by loom. They employ 300 young ladies, who earn from $6 to $9 a week, and occupy a three-story building 200 feet deep by 30 wide. Specimens of the richest haircloth or crinoline, fluted and flounced in every variety of style, are to be seen there, down to the common corded cactus at $7 a dozen. Hoops are as extensive as ever, and great pains are taken to obviate the difficulties complained of by ladies.

THE END OF A DRINKING CLUB.—A celebrated drinking club in the west of Scotland, which had formerly great influence at the local elections, is broken up. Two of its members were sent to a lunatic asylum; one jumped from a window and killed himself; one walked or fell into the water at night and was drowned; one was found dead in a public house; one died of delirium tremens; upwards of ten became bankrupt; four died ere they had lived half their days. One who was a bailie when connected with the club, is at present keeping a low public house. Such are a few facts well known to those living in the locality.—*Laverpool Albion*.

THE THEORY OF THE EYES.—In the new number of the Quarterly Review is a curious paper on physiognomy. We give the writer's interpretation of the color of the eyes: "Dark blue eyes are most common in persons of delicate, refined, or effeminate nature; light blue, and much more, grey eyes, in the hardy and active. Greenish eyes have generally the same meaning as the grey. Hazel eyes are the more usual indications of a mind masculine, vigorous and profound." As a commentary on the reviewer's text, we may add that Shakspeare had hazel eyes, Swift blue eyes (azure as the heavens), Milton, Scott and Byron, grey eyes.

BATHING.—Once a week is often enough for a decent white man to wash himself all over, and whether in summer or winter, that ought to be done with soap, warm water, and a hog's-hair brush, in a room showing at least seventy degrees *Fahrenheit*. If a man is a pig in his nature, then no amount of washing will keep him clean inside or out. Such an one needs a bath every time he turns around. He can do nothing neatly.

Baths should be taken early in the morning, for it is then that the sytsem possesses the power of reaction in the highest degree. Any kind of bath is dangerous soon after a meal, or soon after a fatiguing exercise. No man or woman should take a bath at the close of the day, unless by the advice of the family physician. Many a man, in attempting to cheat his doctor out of a fee, has cheated himself out of his life; ay, it is done every day.

SYLLOGISTIC REASONING.—A writer in the *Westminster Review*, for July last, takes the position that alcohol is food, and offers the following logic in proof of it:

Food is force—
Alcohol is force—
Therefore alcohol is food.

Mr. Mussey, in replying to this, gives another syllogism of about the same length, as follows:

Horse-feed is force—
Whipping a horse is force—
Therefore whipping a horse is horse-feed.

EDUCATION.

Quotations.

The following quotations are much used; we append the names of their authors:

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.—*Sterne*.

History is Philosophy teaching by example.—*Bolingbroke*.

Almighty dollar.—*Washington Irving*.

Hell is paved with good intentions.—*Dr. Johnson*.

These are times that try men's souls.—*Paine*.

There is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous.—*Napoleon*.

The following are from Shakspeare, and they are so blended with common conversation and public speaking and writing that few regard them as quotations at all, and many who recognize them as such are not aware who was their author:

A twice-told tale. A golden sorrow. A divinity that shapes our ends. All that glistens is not gold. As true as steel. Brevity is the soul of wit. Come what may. Evenhanded justice. Eaten out of house and home. Familiar in their mouths as household words. Give the devil his due. How the world wags. In single blessedness. It is a wise father that knows his own child. It is Greek to me. I know a trick worth two of that. It beggared all description. In my mind's eye. Life's fitful fever. Make assurance doubly sure. Misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows. Screw your courage to the sticking place. The sere, the yellow leaf. Milk of human kindness. The course of true love never did run smooth. The observed of all observers. Thy wish was father to that thought. The cry is still They come! The better part of valor is discretion. The unkindest cut of all. To make a virtue of necessity. The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose. To dance attendance. Though last not least.—*Life Illustrated*.

POVERTY THE ALLY OF GENIUS.—Homer was a beggar; Plutus turned a mill; Boethius died in jail; Terence was a slave; Paul Borghese had fourteen trades, yet starved with them all; Tasso was often distressed for a few shillings; Camoens, the writer of the "Lusiad," ended his days in an alms-house; and Vangelas left his body to the surgeons to pay his debts. In England, Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Sir Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spencer died in want; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for $75, and died in obscurity; Otway perished of hunger; Lee died in the streets; Dryden lived in poverty and distress; Steele was in perpetual war with the baliffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield was sold for a trifle, to save him from the grasp of the law; Richard Savage died in Bristol for a debt of eight pounds; Butler lived in penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

STREET EDUCATION.—A city missionary visited an unhappy young man in our jail, waiting his trial for a State Prison crime. "Sir," said the the prisoner, tears running down his cheeks, "I had a good home education; it was my *street education* that ruined me; I used to slip out of the house and go off with the boys in the street. In the street I learned to lounge; in the street I learned to swear; in the street I learned to smoke; in the street I learned to gamble; in the street I learned to pilfer. O, sir, it is in the street the devil lurks to work the ruin of the young."

BAD WRITING.—The manager of a railroad in Michigan, it is said, wrote a letter to a man on the route, notifying him to remove a barn, under penalty of prosecution. The man being unable to read any of it but the signature, took it for a free pass over the road, and used it as such for two years, no conductor being able to dispute his interpretation of it.

THE RIDDLE SOLVED.—Many solutions have been proposed for the singular fact of the superior prosperity of Northern Free States. It has been thought by some, that slavery possibly had something to do with it. It has been left to one of the New Orleans papers to solve the question. It tells us—

"That the invasion of that section of the Union by Yankee school teachers, is a dangerously serious matter; and points out the irreparable injury inflicted upon that admittedly unfortunate city, by men from the Eastern and Northern cities, who annually hibernate among us and carry off for their accustomed estivation at Portland, Boston, New York and elsewhere, immense sums made by them in their several pursuits, to the great and permanent injury of New Orleans."

PREJUDICE.—We hate some persons because we do not know them, and we will not know them, because we hate them. Those friendships that succeed to such aversions are usually firm, for those qualities must be sterling, that could not only gain our hearts, but conquer our prejudices. But the misfortune is that we carry these prejudices into things far more serious than our friendships. Thus, there are *truths* which some men despise, because they have not examined, and will not examine, because they despise them. There is *one* signal instance on record, where this kind of prejudice was overcome by a miracle;—but the age of miracles is past, while that of prejudice remains.—*Colton*.

THE WAY THEY USE DRUNKARDS IN THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.—The first and second time that a soldier is reported for intoxication, he is punished and admonished. If he gets drunk a third time, he is locked up, receiving his usual food perhaps with the admixture of a little more salt than usual; but as to drink, he receives nothing but whisky, and as much of that as he chooses. A keg full of whisky stands in the room. Even his bed is drenched with whisky, and the windows are not allowed to be opened.

When the fellow roars for water, whisky is the answer. It is even forced down his throat, when, the second or third day, he refuses to take any more. The physician watches the patient and allows him to come very near the brink of madness, when, usually on the third, sometimes on the fourth day, he is enlarged; and such is the horror created by his cure, that the soldiers could be driven into the very cannon's mouth of the enemy by the mere show of a bottle. He has contracted a real whiskyphobia for life, and no case of relapse is on record. This is true homœopathy.

LUXURY.—When I behold a fashionable table set out in all its magnificence, I fancy that I see gouts and dropsies, fevers and lethargies, with other innumerable distempers lying in ambuscade among the dishes. Nature delights in the most plain and simple diet. Every animal, but man, keeps to one dish. Herbs are the food of this species, fish of that, and flesh of a third. Man falls upon every thing that comes in his way; not the smallest fruit or excrescence of the earth, scarce a berry or a mushroom can escape him.—*Addison*.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

"And He died on the Knees of His Mother."

And he said unto his father, "My head, my head." And he said to a lad, "Carry him to his mother."

And when he had taken him, and brought him to his mother, he sat on her knees till noon, and then died.—2 Kings iv. 19, 20.

They bore him to his mother, and he lay
Upon her knees till noon—and then he died!
She had watched every breath, and kept her hand
Soft on his forehead, and gazed in upon
The dreamy languor of his listless eye,
And she had laid back all his sunny curls,
And kissed his delicate lip, and lifted him
Into her bosom till her heart grew strong—
His beauty was so unlike death! She lean'd
Over him now, that she might catch the low
Sweet music of his breath, that she had learn'd
To love when he was slumbering at her side
In his unconscious infancy——
——"So still!
'Tis a soft sleep! How beautiful he lies,
With his fair forehead, and the rosy veins
Playing so freshly in his sunny cheek!
How could they say that he would die! O God!
I could not lose him! I have treasured all
His childhood in my heart, and even now,
As he has slept my memory has been there,
Counting like treasures all his winning ways—
his unforgotten sweetness:——
——"Yet so still?—
How like this breathless slumber is to death!
I could believe that in that bosom now
There were no pulse,—it beats so languidly!
I cannot see it stir; but his red lip!
Death would not be so very beautiful!
And that half smile—would God have left *that* there
And should I not have felt that he would die?
And have I not wept over him—and pray'd
Morning and night for him? and *could* he die?
No God—will keep him! He will be my pride
Many long years to come, and his fair hair
Will darken like his father's, and his eye
Be of a deeper blue when he is grown;
And he will be so tall that I shall look
With such pride upon him! *He* to die!"
And the fond mother lifted his soft curls,
And smiled, as if 'twere mockery to think
That such fair things could perish.
——Suddenly
Her hand shrunk from him, and the color fled
From her fix'd lip, and her supporting knees
Were shook beneath her child. Her hand had touch'd
His forehead, as she dallied with his hair—
And it was cold—like clay! Slow, very slow,
Came the misgiving, that her child was dead.
She sat a moment, and her eyes were closed
In a dumb prayer for strength, and then she took
His little hand and pressed it earnestly—
And put her lip to his—and looked again
Fearfully on him—and, then bending low,
She whispered in his ear, "My son!—my son!"
And as the echo died and not a sound
Broke on the stillness, and he lay there still—
Motionless on her knee,—the truth *would* come!
And with a sharp, quick cry, as if her heart
Were crush'd, she lifted him, and held him close
Into her bosom—with a mother's thought—
As if death had no power to touch him there!

* * * * *

The man of God came forth, and led the child
Unto his mother, and went on his way.
And he was there—her beautiful—her own—
Living, and smiling on her—with his arms
Folded about her neck, and his warm breath
Breathing upon her lips, and in her ear
The music of his gentle voice once more!

N. P. Willis.

MY BOY.

Behold my boy! so full of joy,
When he comes home from school!
Forgetting books, how fair he looks
While playing with his toy!
His top the first, his marbles next,
Now occupy his mind;
His teacher's words, his lesson's text,
Are now all left behind.
Then on the green with hoop he's seen,
His mates are all around;
His hearty laugh the breezes quaff,
As in their play they bound.
O, happy child! in transport wild,
No thought of care or pain;
Like him I've play'd, like him I've smiled—
I'd be "a boy again!"

A Touching Scene.

A French paper says that Lucille Rome, a pretty girl with blue eyes and fair hair, poorly but neatly clad, was brought before the Sixth Court of Correction, under the charge of vagrancy.

"Does any one claim you?" asked the magistrate.

"Ah! my good sir," said she, "I have no longer any friends; my father and mother are dead—I have only my brother James, but he is as young as I am. Oh, sir! what can he do for me?"

"The Court must send you to the House of Correction."

"Here I am, sister—here I am! do not fear!" cried a childish voice from the other end of the court. And at the same instant, a little boy with a lively countenance, started forth from amidst the crowd, and stood before the judge.

"Who are you?" said he.

"James Rome, the brother of this poor little girl."

"Your age?"

"Thirteen?"

"And what do you want?"

"I come to claim my Lucille."

"But have you the means of providing for her?"

"Yesterday I had none, but now I have. Don't be afraid, Lucille."

"O, how good you are, James!"

"Well, let us see, my boy," said the magistrate; "the court is disposed to do all that it can for your sister. But you must give us some explanation."

"About a fortnight ago, sir," continued the boy, "my poor mother died of a bad cough, for it was very cold at home. We were in great trouble. Then I said to myself, I will become an artisan, and, when I know a good trade, I will support my sister. I went apprentice to a brushmaker. Every day I used to carry her half my dinner, and, at night, I took her secretly to my room, and she slept on my bed, while I slept on the floor. But it appears she had not enough to eat. One day she begged on the Boulevard, and was taken up. When I heard that, I said to myself, Come, my boy, things cannot last so; you must find something better. I soon found a good place where I am lodged, fed and clothed, and have twenty francs a month. I have also found a good woman, who, for these twenty francs, will take care of Lucille, and teach her needlework. I claim my sister."

"My boy," said the judge, "your conduct is very honorable. However, your sister cannot be set at liberty till to-morrow."

"Never mind, Lucille," said the boy, "I will come and fetch you early to-morrow." Then turning to the magistrate, he said, "I may kiss her, may I not, sir?"

He then threw himself into the arms of his sister, and both wept warm tears of affection.

What did the Clock Say?

The clock upon the tower of a neighboring church tolled forth slowly and solemnly the knell of the departed hour.

As the last sound died away, Willie, who was siting on the carpet at his mother's feet, lifted his head, and looking earnestly in her face, asked,

"Mother! what did the clock say?"

"To me," said his mother, sadly, "it seemed to say, Gone—gone—gone—gone!"

"What mother? what has gone?"

"Another hour, my son."

"What is an hour, mother?"

"A white-winged messenger of our Father in heaven, sent by him to inquire of you—of me, what we are doing, what we are saying, what we are thinking and feeling."

"Where is it gone, mother?"

"Back to Him who sent it, bearing on its wings, that were so pure and white when it came, a record of all our thoughts, words and deeds, while it was with us."

"Were they all such as our Father could receive with a smile of approbation?"

Reader! what record are the hours, as they come and go, bearing up on high for you?

HARD TO CHOOSE.—I must give you one more funlet, concerning a little "four-year-old" friend of mine. It seems that a clergyman had been staying for some time at his father's house, and on going away, called little Eddy to him and asked what he should give him for a present. Eddy, who had been brought up in the fear of God, and had a great respect for "the cloth," thought it was his duty to suggest something of a religious nature; so he answered hesitatingly: "I—I—I—*think* I should like a Testament, but I KNOW I should like a squirt-gun!"—*Knickerbocker*

The Fallen Youth.

A correspondent of the *Western Episcopalian* relates the following affecting incident: "Last week I saw a young man at the bar of justice. He was sentenced to an imprisonment in the penitentiary for fifteen years. His crime was burglary and grand larceny. He was a perfect stranger in our community. I sought an interview with him, and repeated my visit for three days that he stayed, to learn something of his history. He is the son of a minister. He is now 38 years of age. Those only who learned of his abilities, natural and acquired, know how far he has fallen. He has a vigorous mind, is well educated, has a quick perception, and he might have attained to almost any situation of honor or profit if he had conducted himself with propriety. He has, he tells me, learned the printer's trade, and the painter's—he has been a "reporter for the press." I have now before me a letter which he wrote me just before he left for prison. Its composition, its style, its penmanship, are of the first order. I inquired of him particularly the causes which led him on to his present condition—for this is not the first offence. He gave me substantially the following: "Wicked associates and companions—trifling with female affection—tippling and intemperance—gambling and neglect of moral religious duties, and idleness." He says he commenced the downward career before the age of 18 years. He followed his wicked course till now he reaps its bitter rewards. Let every youth that reads this account, ponder over the *causes* which led to his fall, and then see the *consequences*. They are—loss of property, of character, of self respect, a hardened and desperately wicked heart, a mother weeping over a fallen son, a wife and child desolate, conscience seared, a God offended, the laws of man broken, and a life of fifteen years at hard labor in the State Prison. Would you avoid the end of this fallen youth? Shun the causes which lead to the end.

Astronomy for Boys.—No. 3.

Boys, have you looked? Have you seen the stars over head? Have you seen those two bright planets in the west, Jupiter and Venus, slowly approaching each other; and that mysterious appearance called the Zodiacal Light, blazing up so wonderfully just by them?

Many boys never look up; never see the stars; or else if they do chance to, they think no more of them than of spots in the ceilings of their room. Yet not so with you, if you have observed in the heavens those things of which we have talked. But now the half moon appears in the sky shining too clearly for us to see many of the stars; so let us examine the moon itself as it grows brighter and brighter till its full large face looks down upon us, beaming almost too brilliantly for our eyes. It is a glorious sight as it rises up from behind the distant mountains and hills in the east, and sheds abroad over the earth its still, silent, silvery light. What can it be? There are those who make singular glasses and construct with them telescopes, and then, looking through them, they can see the moon so near apparently to them that they are almost certain what it is composed of. They say that the moon is another world, but very different from ours. They say it is round like the earth, is solid and very heavy; but that its surface is broken up into strange mountains and hills and gorges and valleys very different from those of our world. They say that it has no water at all to run in brooks, and no air to blow in breezes over its fields; that it has no grass to grow upon its plains, or trees upon its hills; that it has no animals to sport on its surface, and no men to build houses or do anything else through all its extent. What! no rivers, no lakes, no oceans, no clouds, no winds, no cities, no animals, no grass, no trees; indeed, how different it must be from our earth!

Then its hills and mountains are not like ours. They have no soil on them, but are all jagged and broken with sharp angles and points and edges almost like glass. Its vallies do not have pretty hill-sides sloping down towards them, but great ledges rise straight up from their sides, sometimes four or five times as high as our clouds. Often also in the midst of a valley, all surrounded by such high ledges, a single mountain can be seen alone, three or four miles high, and in the centre at the top will be a deep hole, so deep that none can tell its depth. Then wonderful chasms extend clear across its surface, two or three thousand feet deep, and awful caves yawn in the sides, and all appears perfectly desolate, barren, and still.

When you look at the moon without a telescope you see some parts are darker than others, and may call it land or water. But the darker parts are really regions that are nearly level, all covered over with what appears much like the cinders of a blacksmith shop or a great forge.

If you look sharp at the moon when it is half full, you can even see some of its valleys and mountains. You will see the line between, the light and the dark parts crooked and irregular. Now when a light portion extends into the dark parts, it is either because it is a valley along which the light of the sun passes a great distance, or it is the gradually rising side of a mountain, which the light of the sun falls upon out in the dark part sooner than it falls upon the valleys each side. But if a dark point or notch extends out into the light part, then it is a high mountain standing out in the light part and casting a long shade clear in the dark part, the night of the moon. If you can look at the moon at such a time through a large spy-glass, such as sailors have, you will see these things so plainly as to be really astonished at them. Get a glass if you can, and look at them. If you do I think you will say, O, how wonderful! S. V.

The Pacific.

Weekly Circulation, 4000!

SAN FRANCISCO, FEB. 12, 1857.

☞ THE PACIFIC is admitted by all to be, not only the best Family Newspaper in the State, but affords to Business men decidedly the best opportunity for advertising their various kinds of Goods, Wares and Merchandise. A larger circulation in the interior than any other paper, and the low rates at which Advertisements are taken in this paper and the DAILY UNION, viz: $5 a square per month in both papers, should induce all who wish to communicate with the country and city to hand in their business without delay.

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F. GORDON MERITT, Publisher.

Having no Shepherd.

We saw, a few days since, in a published letter from Los Angeles, a somewhat touching complaint, that they had there no clergyman to bury their dead, and perform the last sad rites over their remains. This is one of the rites which custom has appropriately assigned to the minister of this religion. It is not, by any means, among the highest duties; for it is not even named among the special duties of ministers. Their peculiar care is of the living, and their commission is to them; for the dead are beyond their voice and their power to aid them. There is no peculiar lack of teachers in this State who are willing and desirous of showing unto men the way of salvation. And yet very few persons, in comparison with the multitudes in the State, and with the number of preachers, are brought in this way directly under the influence of the Gospel. It is attributable, in part, to the scattered condition of the population, partly to a lack of interest in religious things.

It is said of the Saviour, that on one occasion, "when he saw the multitude he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted and were as sheep scattered abroad, having no shepherd." It was not so much that they *had* no teachers, as that they were indisposed to follow such as they had. The Saviour was himself an unwearied teacher, traveling throughout Judea. But unless men were drawn by something more than simply the attractiveness of *truth*, he often found only a woman alone at the well, to listen to him. If the Saviour should travel through our teeming mountains, we doubt not he would utter the same lament. Teachers there are, often earnest and possessed largely of the Saviour's spirit; but truth simply, unattended by remarkable manifestations or unenforced by eloquence, is not very attractive to the soul that has become fond of sin. In its plain, simple utterance they have it in their own hands—the word of God.

To any one who believes the Bible, the sight of these careless, irresolute multitudes *must* indeed be painful. Thousands of our number are dying yearly; all clinging, to the last, to the delusion that there are hours enough yet in life for making their peace with God. Trained in religion, the convictions of their maturer minds also yielding assent to it, they expect to repent before a death hour, and have their dying pillows smoothed with such thoughts as cheered a parent or a timid sister, long since called to wrestle with "the king of terrors." But the summons comes suddenly. Probably the majority of deaths in this State have been very sudden; too sudden for men to realize those thoughts about repentance in a dying hour.

It is clear that men here are principally away from such religious influences as encircle them at home. Pious parents and friends are far away. The Sabbath is less sacred. The old graveyard enclosing familiar forms, with its grassy knolls, and some freshly turfed, that tell a mournful tale, and the gravestones grown mossy, and the constant preaching from a revered pastor,—all these are wanting. Yet men are dying ever, and a far smaller proportion than elsewhere must be brought under the influence of the Gospel, unless it be through the more active efforts to persuade them, of the few who are thus inclined; or unless they are unusually faithful to themselves. As Christians let us be more in concert—moved by such considerations; and let those to whom this word comes remember that after all, they are the keepers of their own souls.

Editorial Correspondence.

AMADOR COUNTY.—The population along this route, and in these towns, is becoming more and more settled, and the number of resident families every year increasing. Good dwellings, pleasant cottages, neat dooryards, ornamented with fruit trees and shades, gardens, teeming with rich vegetation, farm-lots, with all the varieties of crops, and streets in good repair, are everywhere taking the place of the old shiftless appearance which everywhere prevailed. It is true, that but a very small part of the whole county is yet under improvement or divided up by enclosures. But so much is so, and the improvement such, as to give good promise of everything that is home-like and beautiful in the future.

We find double attention given to schools, churches, decent books, good papers and pleasant means of social intercourse among the people than a year since. Yet much remains to be done; for we presume that the towns along this route will compare well with any places of the same size in the mountains; yet more time is spent at billiards than in all literary pursuits together. More money is spent for liquors than for books and papers, and more paid for listening to fiddlers and witnessing dances and senseless theatricals, than for all the sermons, lectures and schools together. But a better, a nobler and higher day is dawning on California. We know it; and, in a few years, not a more desirable portion of the world shall exist than the hilly or uneven mountainous regions of this once most execrated, and, perhaps, execrable, State of our Union. S. V.

AGENT WANTED.—An Agent is wanted for this paper, to travel in the interior of the State, constantly, to procure subscribers. An honest and energetic man required; none other need apply. Rev. S. V. Blakeslee, one of the editors, is the only authorized Traveling Agent to collect for this paper, at present, in the country.

POSTMASTERS.—The Postmasters throughout the State will confer a favor on the Publisher of the *Pacific*, by notifying him of the names of all persons who do not receive the paper regularly, and also the names of those that do not take it out of the office. Please state what Post Office.

SUBSCRIBERS TO THE PACIFIC who have not received their papers regularly, will confer a favor on the Publisher by giving notice, by letter or otherwise, without delay. Prompt delivery is promised for the future.

The American Board.

A Circular has been issued by Dr. Pomeroy, Secretary of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Mission, stating the amount which will be needed for disbursement during the year 1857. This amount is fixed at $350,000. The present rate of receipts give but little more than $300,000. The very prosperity and growth of the missions demand an increased expenditure from year to year; as the growth of trees requires an increased supply of nourishment from the earth. Since the successful result of the experiment of giving to children and youth a specific work to do, in building the Missionary ship *Morning Star*, the following project is also submitted to them. The schools for children and youth in all the Missions cost about $50,000 a year. Five hundred thousand children, giving ten cents each, would raise the required sum, and make the missionary scholars all their own. A certificate with some appropriate device will be issued, to be given to each child who contributes ten cents. It will be a beautiful accomplishment, if the missionary schools are thus sustained literally by children and youth.

Installation.

On January 11th, Rev. J. D. Strong was installed over the Fort street Church of Honolulu. The following were the parts performed: Sermon by Rev. Dr. R. Armstrong; Installing prayer by Rev. L. Andrews; Right hand of fellowship by Rev. S. C. Damon; Charge to the Pastor by Rev. A. Bishop; Charge to the people by Rev. L. Smith; Concluding prayer by Rev. P. J. Gulick.

The Sermon was preached from Gal. 5:13. "By love serve one another;" and was unusually instructive and appropriate. In the introduction the preacher observed that the Christian Church is based on the idea of *service*; that each of its members is under obligation *to serve*; and that its purity, usefulness and welfare cannot otherwise be secured. He then proceeded to show: 1. The kind of services mutually due between Pastor and people. 2. The spirit with which they should be performed. 3. The results which naturally flow from them.

The large audience appeared to be deeply interested, and to go away feeling that *to serve one another* in love, as the Gospel requires, is not only a dignified duty, but a precious privilege. D.

The Bulletin and Estill War.

The public have a greater concern in this controversy, if so it may be called, than arises from personal feeling towards either party. When charges are made against men occupying a public position, they owe it to the public that has trusted them, either to acknowledge or to disprove those charges. Men should not seek public positions unless they are willing to bear the responsibility of all their past acts, even though public scrutiny brings to light all things that they ever did; for the man of public station ought, like the candidate for Roman honors, to have his robe of white. The time has been in this State, when that scrutiny was forbidden by force, and consequently a brood of men like boys came up into office, that ought to have remained hidden in Egyptian night. In breaking away from that seal which ruffianism placed over the press, the danger of course is, that it rush into licentiousness, and unwarrantably attack the character of men in private stations. Against this writers cannot be too carefully guarded.

Mr. Estill, keeper of the State Prison, and a man holding the seat in the Assembly of the State as representative from Marin county, having made himself prominent in his place, for his burning zeal against the Vigilance Committee, became the subject of various attacks by the *Bulletin*. Availing himself of the right to speak to a question of privilege, he furnished no refutation of the charges made against himself, but read what professed to be an exposure of the life and doings of Thomas S. King, editor of the *Bulletin*, thus transcending his privilege. We must suppose that he was permitted by the Legislature to proceed, because his scandalous speech was too much to the taste of many of the members who heard it.—Mr. King, feeling himself amenable as a public man to public sentiment, does not scruple to publish those charges, and he brings testimony to refute them. In this we think he has succeeded completely. The speech of Mr. Estill is to be regarded as a concentration of all the calumnies which hatred could gather from enemies or deep malice invent. From a careful examination of every point, we do not hesitate to express our full conviction that the testimony of responsible parties, whom no man can impeach, is given to prove the absolute falsehood of every material point in the charges of Mr. Estill. And as to the meanest part of the whole charge, that concerning domestic affairs, aside from published testimony, we have the opinion of persons of entire credibility, but whom delicacy would forbid men to drag into print, that every word by Estill upon this subject is unqualifiedly false. What shame then recoils upon the head of this miserable man, whom age ought to warn, when he seeks to drag down to his level a power that he fears!

For what of this man? We make no charges, but we call upon him to clear himself of the charges often reiterated against him, but which he brings no evidence to refute. We call upon him to wash his hands of the stain of blood, and to shake from his garments the gold of bribery, the price of the release of prisoners. Let him prove his own innocence if he can, for we love not to think that the keeper of the prison of the State is a man who ought to occupy one of its most solitary cells. And let him know well that in place of such exculpation of himself, men are not disposed to accept, blindly, his wholesale denunciation of others.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.—The pastor of the Presbyterian Church, in Sonora, and his family, were one evening, last week, favored with a pleasant surprise in the shape of a call from some of the good people of the Church, who left behind them a purse of nearly a hundred dollars, and other gifts of value.

The Psalms of the Virgin Mary.

What shall we hear from that quarter next? The Italian priests have published a little book, styled the Psalms of the Blessed Virgin. The Psalms are rendered in the Italian tongue, and wherever the name of God occurs in the text, the name of Mary is substituted. So they rendered, "the heavens declare the glory of Mary and the firmament speaks of her handiwork." What would have become of the Bible, had not the Jews preserved the original text?—*Gleaner*.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY.—The number of books added to the Mercantile Library during the month of January was 474, of which 430 were purchased and 44 were presented. During the same period certificates were issued to two hundred and thirty-eight new subscribing members; sixteen shares of stock were sold, and six gentlemen made themselves life members of the Association.

A meeting of the San Francisco Marine Temperance Society was held Monday evening, in the Union Mariner's Church on Clark street, at 7½ o'clock. The officers for the ensuing year were elected, and other business of the Society attended to.

Dr. Bates, the State Treasurer, resigned his office yesterday, and Mr. English, ex-Mayor of Sacramento, was immediately appointed to fill the vacancy.

The Treasury Escapade.

The snug little sum of $124,000 has taken flight from our State Treasury, under circumstances that afford scarce the shadow of a probability that it will ever be recovered, or applied to the use of the State.

The boldness and effrontery that characterizes this wholesale abstraction of public money should arrest the attention of every citizen, and awaken the Legislature to a proper sense of its duties in relation to the individuals concerned in the transaction.

The ostensible purpose for which this money was taken, was to pay the State's interest due in New York next July, six months from the date of the taking of the money; but the real purpose, as has been avowed by the Treasurer, was to remove the money beyond the reach of the representatives of the people, convened at the capitol, who might in their wisdom see fit to make a different use of the funds.

The money is gone, and, up to this moment, no tidings of its whereabouts have been received; the Treasurer having in lieu of it a piece of paper, denominated a bond, as worthless for all purposes of security as the bond of Shylock.

The excuse made for removing the money from the Treasury vaults is sufficiently ridiculous and presumptuous to awaken the gravest suspicions, while the unwarrantable and unbusiness-like manner by which this money was placed in needless jeopardy for five months prior to its intended use, should be of itself sufficient ground for impeachment of the incompetent or unworthy official; for it must be apparent to the most obtuse mind that the hasty and unusual mode adopted for changing the custody of these funds, was uncalled for by any existing necessity or requirement of official duty. A due regard for his own honor, and a proper sense of his accountability would have prompted the State Treasurer to consult his official colleagues, the State Examiners, before wresting such an amount of money from the Treasury for no apparent reasons but to get it away from those who had a right to appropriate it. Since, therefore, he has been so unmindful of his duty in the premises, the Legislature owe it to the people and to a proper sense of their own duty to rebuke, in the most signal manner, this act of official culpability.

It matters not, in the proper consideration of this subject, whether the sum now abstracted from the treasury is recovered or not, but it does matter that an end be put to the reckless freedom practised by our fiduciary agents upon the public funds.

Official bonds are proverbially worthless, and as long as our money agents can use the public funds for their own convenience and profit, we shall have none but robbers around our Treasury, and nothing but corruption breeding within it. Now is the time to put a stop to this source of corruption.

The present position of the State Treasurer, demands a public example; he has proved himself unworthy of the trust which he holds, and has forfeited the confidence of the people. Should he clear himself of any complicity with whoever is in possession of the funds, still he is guilty of a most pernicious error; while on the other hand, should present suspicions ripen into truth, his punishment should be not one whit less severe than the highwayman, who robs at his personal peril, and does not, like a public agent, betray a sacred trust.

Let him be removed, and let the Legislature enact a law making it a State Prison offence to misappropriate public funds, and we shall have the limits of official discretion, as practised by our present State Treasurer, greatly circumscribed, and a more healthy tone of morality and a juster sense of responsibility infused into our public officers.

Walker and His Victims.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have conversed with a number of young men who came up from Nicaragua on the Sierra Nevada. They have been in Walker's army for various periods, some of them over two years. Many of them would have been glad to have left long before, had any decent opportunity offered for doing so. They were now permitted to leave only in consequence of their having been long sick and unfit for service. They are nearly all invalids at present and their pale and emaciated appearance gives evidence that the seeds of disease have been deeply planted in their constitutions. With their lean forms, haggard features and hollow eyes, they look as though they had just escaped from that sepulchral refuge, to which many of them are but too evidently hastening. If any one desires to learn the truth in regard to Walker and his cause, he had better talk with these young men. From them he will be much more likely to derive correct information than through the lying agents of Walker and the Nicaragua Steamship Company, or the mercenary and subsidized press in their interest. These men say nothing in favor of the enemy they have been fighting, and but little against the cause in which they were engaged, though it is clear they were greatly deceived in regard to the latter. Their animadversions are chiefly directed against Walker as an individual. They complain of his incapacity, his cruelty and perfidy; of his want of integrity, discretion and humanity; of his overweening and selfish ambition, heartlessness and general bad faith. They deny that he possesses any of the attributes of a soldier, other than physical courage and dogged perseverance.

It is pitiful to hear these young men relate the story of their disappointments, hardships and sufferings. It is enough to make the blood boil to hear them tell how they have been imposed upon and abused throughout this whole affair. How, after fighting in this miserable cause, and being rendered unfit for further duty through disease and famine, they have been turned out to die, or beg their way out of the country, having no other means furnished them to pay their way than the worthless bonds issued by Walker. How worthless these are appears from the fact that $800 worth of them had to be paid for a steerage passage up in the steamer. Those having them still on hand say they would be glad to get five cents on the dollar for them.

These parties say the report is false that Walker has retaken the boats on the river San Juan or reopened the transit by that route; that it is equally false that he has abundance of provisions, &c. A small supply of flour had been sent to him from this side, beyond which he has nothing but plantains and the other miserable products of the country. He has but 1,000 men all told, with him, and at least 300 of these are unfit for duty. They have, however, plenty of arms and ammunition. Their arms consist mostly of Minnie rifles and muskets. They have also several pieces of cannon. It is owing to the long range of their guns that they have been able to do such execution. They say, however, that the Costa Ricans are pretty good fighters, and a large reinforcement of them were expected at San Juan del Sur daily. They consider Walker's situation well nigh desperate, but desire to hear of his success on account of the men who are still with him.

We understand statements from these men may be expected in the papers shortly, from which a correct idea of Walker and his operations may be gathered, and to which those having filibuster proclivities had better give heed, before it is too late. D. G.

JUDGE MONSON.—The promptness and energy manifested by Judge Monson, of the Sacramento District Court, in investigating the Treasury defalcation, merits, and will receive, the warm approbation of a very large majority of this community. The thorough manner which characterized the examination of the subject, and the promptness of the investigation, redound greatly to his credit, and commends him strongly to the regard and confidence of the people of this State.

Protestant Episcopal Convention.

A special Convention of the Episcopal Church in California, assembled in Grace Church, in Sacramento, last Thursday, at half past ten o'clock, A. M. The Convention was very fully attended. Lay delegates were present from nine parishes. The Holy Communion was administered, and the Convention was then called to order by Bishop Kip.

The following Committees were appointed:

On the Incorporation and Admission of New Churches.—Rev. Messrs. Hager and Macdonald, and Messrs. Harmon, of Sacramento, and Turner of San Francisco.

On the Credentials of Lay Delegates.—Rev. Drs. Hatch and Ver Mehr, and Messrs. Caswell, of Nevada, and Ferris, of Stockton.

Bishop Kip then read the following address:

MY BRETHREN OF THE CLERGY AND LAITY:—For the first time since the organization of the Church in this Diocese, you have been called to assemble as a special Convention. Widely separate as our parishes are from each other, I am well aware that it is at great personal sacrifice that both clergy and laity shall leave their homes, and particularly at this season, when the facilities for traveling are diminished, gather at any one place in the Diocese. I would not, therefore, without some urgent reason, issue any summons which should call you together.

In the present case, however, I am relieved of all responsibility. In the end of November I received a request "to call a special Convention of the Diocese of California, at as early a date as might be convenient for me to preside in the same." This request was signed by every clergyman now in the Diocese, having a seat in Convention, and by members of the vestry of every parish, (with one exception,) in union with the Convention. Members of the vestries of two other parishes, which have been organized since the last Annual Convention, and which have just asked for admission into the Diocese, had also added their names. In complying, therefore, with this request, I felt that I was responding to the almost unanimous voice of the Diocese.

There was, in addition, my brethren, another consideration of a personal nature to myself, which caused this request to harmonize with my own views and feelings. It will not be in my power to be with you at the Annual Convention of the Diocese in May next. An absence of now more than three years from my former residence at the East, renders it necessary that I should be there in the end of May, to attend to some matters of private business. I shall be obliged, therefore, to return to the Atlantic States (Providence permitting) by the steamer of April 20th. I am happy, therefore, to avail myself of this opportunity to meet you once more, united as a Council of the Church.

Notices were issued on the 5th of December for the special Convention, and this day was chosen, thus affording two months for the preparation and careful consideration of any business which it may be judged expedient to bring before you.

And now, brethren, I commend you, in all your deliberations, to Him, "who, by His Holy Spirit, did preside in the councils of the blessed Apostles, and has promised through his Son, Jesus Christ, to be with his Church to the end of the world."

The Bishop then called the Rev. Dr. Clark to the Chair, and then retired from the Convention.

Rev. Mr. Hill offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That a Committee of three be appointed to consider and report to this Convention whether the Diocese of California has power under the provisions of Canon II., of the General Convention of 1844, to elect a Bishop; and, if so, whether such election be at this time expedient.

The Chair having appointed as such Committee, Rev. Messrs. Hill, Capen, and Hon. P. K. Hubbs, the Convention adjourned to seven o'clock, P. M.

At the evening session, upon the report of the Committee, the following new churches were received into union with the Convention: St. John's Church, Santa Clara county; Christ Church, Auburn; Trinity Church, Folsom.

Rev. Mr. Hill, from the select Committee, then submitted a report ending with a resolution, to the effect that the Convention had power to elect a Bishop under Canon II., of the General Convention of 1844.

The resolution was adopted without a dissenting voice and the Convention then proceeded to the election of a Bishop, Rev. Dr. Hatch nominating for that office Rt. Rev. Ingraham Kip, the Missionary Bishop of the State. After prayer by the President, the ballot was taken and Bishop Kip received all the votes cast (18), and was declared duly elected Diocesan Bishop of California.

Bishop Kip was then introduced to the Convention and informed of the result of their deliberations. He returned thanks for the compliment in a neat, off-hand address, but stated that he could not at present return a final answer either of acceptance or otherwise, but would do so at an early day.

The Convention then adjourned, *sine die*, whereupon the members flocked round the Bishop in the chancel, to congratulate him on his election.

Alas, Poor California!

Was ever a State so wretchedly governed and so terribly peeled as California? The consummation of our misery seemed to have been reached a few weeks since, when our immense State debt was partly declared unconstitutional, and the question of repudiation came to be seriously considered as the only possible means of preventing like recklessness and peculation in years to come. But close upon the heels of this appears the defalcation and probable perfidy of the Treasurer of the State. What will the poor State do? One calamity succeeds another. The failure of commercial integrity last summer, is followed by a plain and downright robbery now. The disgrace wrought for us through our representative, the murderer Herbert, is quite paralleled in the spectacle of our Legislature listening by the hour to the disgusting and filthy speech of James M. Estill. *O, tempora! O, mores!*

Nor is private faith or credit much in advance of public honor. Our business men grow discouraged. With the short credit which has obtained, the percentage of losses is a vast deal higher than with long credits in other States. The unjust and unequal working of the attachment law robs many creditors of their dues where their claims might otherwise be collected. A want of responsibility and permanent citizenship leads many men to break up and leave their obligations uncancelled. The records of insolvency show a frightful deficiency of assets. The gold is drained from the country at a ruinous rate. Interest is enormously high. The general stagnation leaves thousands unemployed, and general dissatisfaction and suffering ensue.

Nothing can save us from general ruin but the establishment of a sound and healthful public sentiment. Crime, public and private, instead of being passed over, must be regarded in its true light and punished accordingly. Tampering with public funds, or abstracting them for any private ends, should be dealt with as private theft, and be severely punished. It is better that a few men suffer their deserts than that a whole nation perish. The just and the vile must not be confounded except all are to be accounted with. What depths of ruin yet await us, what enormities of a public character, and what general ruin of communities, we know not; but of this we are certain, that the only way out is by the path of rectitude and honor.

RETURNED.—The ship Flying Fish, which left this port on the 5th inst. for Manila, when crossing the bar carried away her rudder. A temporary one was rigged and she proceeded to sea, but when ninety miles out she was compelled to return to port to repair damages.

Practical Illustration of Mormonism.

The following narrative is from the *Commercial Bulletin* of New Orleans. It was handed to us by a person too seriously interested in the events to which it relates. The parties are of the highest respectability,—some of them still residing in that city.

We became acquainted a few days since with a short history of certain transactions, partly in this city and partly out of it, which afford a very fair illustration of the practical effect of that beautiful system of imposture which is shedding its lights and shadows upon the tops of the Western mountains. Possibly our readers may be interested in it—especially if they should ever, in the mutations of the future, be thrown within the valley where the Upas sheds its poison and reveals the ghastly carcases which strew the ground, they may be enabled to turn it to practical account. With this object in view, we will briefly state the circumstances to which we allude, suppressing names for the reason that some of those affected, and most grievously affected, by those circumstances, are of our own citizens, and to whom we would tender our profoundest sympathies.

A few years since, a gentleman, his wife and two infantile children, like thousands of others, left this city for the golden shores of the Pacific, the husband and wife dreaming doubtless that in the land of the shining ore they should soon realize a fortune for themselves and their children. The lady, we may premise, possessed more than an ordinary share of intellect, which had been cultivated to a highly respectable degree by the care of fond and doating parents, who little thought of the use to which that intellect would in after years be devoted or how their devotion would be repaid. Alas! they can feel "how sharper than a serpent's tooth is the tongue of a thankless child," or one who brings them sorrow only instead of joy.

The family settled in San Francisco. Some time afterward, the gentleman and his wife, in connection with a brother of the latter, chanced to step in on a Sunday to hear a Mormon missionary from Utah who was holding forth in San Francisco. They were prevented by the bad weather and walking from attending their usual place of worship, and as the house where the Mormon was speaking happened to lie in their way, they concluded, after leaving home, and from mere curiosity, to go in and hear him. Fatal curiosity! Inauspicious day! What the particular subject of discourse was which they heard we are not advised. After coming out, the husband and brother expressed themselves very freely upon the merits of what they had heard, and pronounced some of it little if any short of blasphemy. To the utter astonishment of both, however, the wife and sister expressed herself highly pleased with it! As a probable solution of such a mystery we may say, before proceeding further, that it subsequently turned out she had heard a Mormon missionary while a young lady, residing in one of the river towns in Mississippi. Polygamy was at that time carefully concealed from the outside Gentiles by the apostles of Jo Smith, and stoutly denied. Probably the young lady was fascinated by the romance which the Mormon may have skillfully woven into his discourse, and the seeds of blasting ruin, thus lodged in her mind to spring up, fructify and bear apples of Sodom to turn to ashes in the tasting many days afterwards. Be this as it may, the lady soon became strongly attached to the Mormon faith, and went frequently if not constantly to hear its apostle. In a short time he had acquired sufficient influence over her to cause her to resolve to quit her husband—if he would not accompany her—and repair to the grand rendezvous of the Latter Day Saints, as they style themselves at Salt Lake City. The determination once taken, nothing could dissuade her from her purpose. But the children, what was to become of them? The mother was devotedly, passionately attached to them, and she determined to take them with her! The father and brother of course became alarmed. To prevent her from going, they knew well would be impossible, but they resolved to save the children from the yawning gulf which was about opening to receive them; and in pursuance of this resolution they determined to send them to grandparents in this city. They were therefore taken when the mother was absent, placed on board a steamer, and, safely reaching New Orleans, were soon under the loving care and hospitable roof of their grandparents.

Who, however, can baffle or circumvent a determined woman, fanatic though she be, when her feelings, her pride and her affection all combine to spur her on to the accomplishment of her object! The very next steamer that sailed brought that mother to this city, chafing like an enraged tigress, whose young have been taken from her! Her parents, who had been made aware of the circumstances, now determined that she should not take her children from them, and that if she was bent upon dooming herself to destruction, she should not drag her innocent babes down into the foul abyss with her. We pass over the struggles, the watchings that ensued in this city a little more than one year ago on the part of the grandparents of these beautiful children of some four or five summers, to keep the mother from taking them to Utah, and of her efforts to obtain possession of them for that purpose. Suffice it to say, for the time being she failed. How completely her soul had become wrapped up in the gross and disgusting deception which had seized upon her like a giant, the reader can judge when we inform him that rather than relinquish joining the vile horde which contaminate the air of Great Salt Lake by their abominations, she actually tore herself from the children of her heart and went without them!

She did not, however, abandon her purpose. Finding herself baffled for the time being, she determined to change her tactics, the more certain to secure at a future day what she could not then effect. She went to Salt Lake City via St. Louis, and her parents had the melancholy satisfaction to know that if she was lost to them, her children were at least safe. These, brother and sister, under the bountiful and fostering care which they received, budded like the opening rose beneath the sweet and genial influences of the Southern spring.

They heard nothing more of her till one day last week, when they were struck almost dumb with amazement by her entrance into the family mansion! We pass over what followed as the reader can much better imagine than we can describe it. She had been to Utah, had been a teacher there, had *boarded* at Governor Brigham Young's—only *boarded*—had seen much suffering there from famine, and had seen also the error of her ways! Said she had been mad, had now left the Mormons, and had come to live with her parents and children, and to do what she could to make them happy. She asked them to restore to her once more their confidence. Of course the delight of her parents was boundless. She did not profess, however, to have renounced Mormonism, but wished not to return to Utah, and still insisted that the Mormons were good people, and Brigham and his associates in office true prophets. If these drawbacks upon the value of her repentance created a regret or a lingering suspicion in the minds of her parents, they did not express it, grateful and happy that she had done as much as she had, and made even a *quasi* confession as to the impropriety of her past conduct, and hoping doubtless that time would accomplish what was lacking in her complete recovery from her horrible delusion.

On last Saturday morning, she requested permission to take her children into town—her parents live in the suburbs—to go shopping, and promising to return by five, or at most by six o'clock, in the evening. The permission was readily granted, and—they have seen neither her nor her children since! She has accomplished her purpose; and she is of course on her way back to Utah with her children, to be thrust into the opening throat of the grim-visaged and horrible monster, who sits midway upon the Rocky Mountains, lapping his repulsive jaws, and eager to devour new victims as they become entangled in his foul, his leprous coils.

Her dissimulation was profound, was perfect. So much for Mormonism.

ANOTHER SLICE FROM MEXICO.—It is stated that news was brought to this city by the *Sierra Nevada*, that a courier from Mexico to Colima had brought the news that the negotiations had been completed between our Minister and President Comonfort, for the sale to the United States Government of Sonora, Lower California and a portion of Chihuahua.

THE NEW COUNTY.—The Assembly have very sensibly concurred with the Senate in relation to the name of the new northern county which is to be known as "Del Norte."

DR. KANE.—The New Orleans *Creole* learns that Dr. Kane had arrived at St. Thomas, and that he would soon proceed to Havana.

Temporal Effects of Mormonism.

There is a singular, but [illegible] fact connected with the history of the Mormons in this city, strongly suggestive of its blighting effects on, at least, the secular interests of mankind; and which ought to speak with practical force to the judgment of that generally honest, but universally ignorant and [illegible] people. They came to California, as is well known, at an early day—at a period prior to the discovery of gold. They settled in this city at a time when hundreds of vara lots were to be had almost for the asking. A state of things they were not backward in turning to their worldly advantage; so that, when this species of property came to be valuable, they were mostly owners of real estate—many of them to a large amount. They were among the first parties into the gold mines, after their discovery, and being a hardy and industrious class, had the best possible chance for making money; and they did make money, more, perhaps, than any other class in the diggings. In fact they were quite notorious for their success in this respect. Being adventurous and hardy, they were always pushing forward into new and rich localities, from which, having taken the cream, they went on still to others. In this way they took out large sums, and were, for the most part, careful of their earnings. We well remember that in '49 they were nearly all well off, being the owners of much real estate, and also cattle and money. This was but seven years ago, and yet what is their pecuniary condition, as a people, to-day, in San Francisco? They are the poorest white men among us. Most of them are reduced to the verge of poverty, in fact, most of them are abjectly poor. Their broad acres of city lots are gone; their houses and money are gone; their accumulated wealth is dissipated. Why is this? Have they suffered more from fire than the rest of our citizens? No, generally *less*, their property being mostly removed from the localities that have been visited by that element. Have they undergone more sickness and disease than others? They should not have done so, seeing their Elders, of whom they are never without a plentiful supply, are able to cure every species of malady by the simple imposition of hands. Have they suffered more from bad laws and insecure titles than their neighbors? No, generally less. Owing to the early creation of their titles, and the districts where located, they have been disturbed even less than elsewhere; and yet with all these advantages they are impoverished. There are but two or three of their original number who can any longer be called rich, and they are now apostates from the faith.

Why should it be so? Why should a healthy, frugal and industrious people, so favorably situated, have gone steadily down from affluence to poverty? It cannot be mere accident. It will not do to attribute it solely to mischance, or the disasters incident to business. There must be some hidden reason—some cause not yet wholly apparent to the world, nor even to this people themselves. Did it never occur to them to inquire into this matter? To ask how it is that with all their economy and labor they have been going constantly down from wealth to want? Why this mysterious wasting away of their substance? Why this slipping through the tightening grasp of their lean and meagre fingers, of their goods, their lands and the homes of their children? There must be some special cause for all this. What it is we do not profess to wholly understand. It may be the vampyre of priestly cunning that is sucking their life-blood, while they sleep. It may be the burdens secretly imposed upon them by the church, or it may be the workings of some dark and deadly principle inherent to the system itself. This depletion may be caused by the outward leeches on the people, or it may be some consuming evil, lodged deeply in the soul. It may be the tithings and tribute exacted by the church, or it may be the spirit recoiling from a faith that a feeble intellect has suffered to be imposed upon it. Whatever the cause, the fact is such as we have stated, and we trust it will stimulate this deluded people to inquire why it has been so.

Wrong People—No. 3.

John Dunn is a sectarian preacher. He is a singular man, startlingly epigrammatic; cultivates short sentences that he speaks in a short tone—jerks off from his tongue as though they burnt him. He realizes that time is short, and preaches a short time; never sings more than two verses; always selects short metre hymns; admires the — psalm; chooses such texts as "Jesus wept," "Redeem the time," "Thou art the man," &c. He pronounces his own name as if it was one word; pops into the pulpit, drops upon his knees, gabbles over a prayer, rushes off a hymn, precipitates into his sermon, runs off a closing prayer like a high-pressure engine, and winds up with a benediction like the last half mile of a race-horse, leaving the people almost breathless with sympathy and aching with nervousness. His manner of delivery affects his matter; there is nothing attractive in his discourses; nothing to make a hearer sink in awe at the greatness of God, or be melted into contrition by his mercy. He resembles a penknife with a thousand blades, keen and trenchant; place your finger where you will, it will meet steel and smart. John Dunn is often powerful, never prosy, but his glittering eye is like snakes' eyes, repelling and dangerous. He is a profound thinker sometimes, and jumps to a conclusion over pinnacles of arguments; the result of hours' severe thought, he crowds into a dozen monosyllables, and tries to make his audience vault also, but only leaves them floundering in the mire, startled, bewildered and lost. With a whip with loaded knots, he wants to drive people to Calvary; shakes them over eternal torment, till they are frightened into a sense of danger, if not a sense of religion. With a merciless hand he puts out the eyes of error, and forgets he leaves nothing to see the truth. He hurls his hearers into a deep well, and before they are accustomed to the dim light, yells at them to look up and admire the stars; ruthlessly pulls to pieces the habitations of superstition and skepticism, but leaves the poor wretch houseless and desolate. The good he accomplishes is all negative; he makes nothing but ruins, excites nothing but horror, rubs out the marks that other men have left; like the schoolboy, with a rough brush, destroys in a minute what cost the artist months of toil, and leaves nothing but spoliation to tell men he has been. He would have made an admirable Mosaic Jew—"an eye for an eye" would have charmed him into extatics; he sees no beauty in the mild charity of Christ, his head aches when he reads about Peter cutting off the servant's ear, he half sighs when Jesus makes him whole. His style is like a whirlwind, it leaves no impression but rushing confusion. His arguments are impetuous and uncharitable; his mind sees thus, therefore yours must see thus too; his heart feels thus, therefore so should yours. The mercy of the atonement, instead of subduing his soul, irritates his anger; he forgets the matchless love of Christ, in the atrocious crime of his persecutors, and with him it loses the propitiation in the murder. In his conscientiousness he forgets to be merciful, and strives to coerce instead of to persuade. He is a terror to sinners, but almost as great a terror to saints, and seems to exult in the title that was given Attila—"The scourge of God."

Hearts that he has wrung, souls that he has lacerated, hopes and feelings that he has crushed, timidity that he has helped to intimidate, the slow whom, in trying to force, he has only made obstinate, the reckless who have imitated his men and copied his daring, all will testify that John Dunn is wrong, terribly wrong. Religion ought to be the result of deliberation, not with the impetus of a transient feeling of love, and certainly not with the rush of terror. OBRIEN.

Sugar cultivation succeeds so well in Liberia, that they talk about exporting it to the United States. One of the negroes, named Richardson, expects to ship 200 hogsheads of sugar of his first grinding.

PEABODY.—Mr. Geo. Peabody, the American banker, passes the present winter at the South, intending to return to London in June.

Greenwich Street Sabbath School Exhibition.

One of the most interesting exhibitions of juvenile talent that it has been my privilege to witness, took place on Monday evening, in Greenwich street Church, near North Beach. The moon was rising in full beauty, and the wind was soft and balmy, and the road dry—so that scholors, parents, teachers and friends were all tempted forth. The Church is located at a fine eminence, but in muddy weather is sometimes difficult of access. On the present occasion, however, all things seemed to concur in favoring the enterprise, and by half past six the house was crowded to overflowing. The object in interesting the children in great truths, conveyed in dialogues, addresses and essays is excellent, and in speaking these pieces in public, the children acquire an ease and elegance of address most valuable to them in advanced years. This was exhibited in some cases, remarkably, on Monday evening. The chief merit, however, consisted in the valuable lessons conveyed by each piece; and we heard from several that had been present at all the other exhibitions, that in this respect, Greenwich street School excelled the others. Great praise is due to the managers of the school for their judicious selection.

After an opening prayer by Rev. T. Rooney, Brother Bailey gave an interesting account of the progress of the School, from 1853. A good stage had been built in front of the desk, and a handsome arch of ever-greens with several national flags made an elegant background. F. Plank's eulogy of the Bible, and Lindsay and others' ecalogue on Sabbath Schools, and Greenhagen on the importance of a pure, rational, and Bible morality, were all excellent. But the highest interest seemed to centre upon a tiny little girl of the name of Lyons, whose talent for speaking is remarkable. Ada Flowers was another tiny, graceful child that spoke a piece on a blind boy. Little Johnny Stevens must not be forgotten, whose song about the poor sweep was quite pathetic. He has a sweet voice, like a silver bell; and tiny little Master Debeau charmed the audience with his speech and bow. Lilly Coleman, a litle taller than the tiniest, is a beautiful child, and spoke an admirable piece about the father's return from work at six o'clock. Mary Emma Higgins spoke, and appeared very well, and I have seldom in any city, seen so many beautiful children helping to uphold the great truths contained in the various pieces. Verily San Francisco, there is hope in thy children, whose health and beauty and training would bear a favorable comparison with those of the juveniles in any other part of the civilized world. We would heartily commend this school and church to the favorable consideration of the neighboring inhabitants, some of whom we think are making a great mistake in passing by this missionary outpost to visit larger congregations. A LOOKER ON.

FESTIVAL OF THURSDAY EVENING.—The Musical Festival at the Mariners' Bethel on Thursday evening, was a very pleasant affair, and resulted, we are glad to learn, in securing sufficient means to defray the expense incurred in purchasing an organ. All present seemed to enjoy themselves, or if they did not, it was no fault of those having charge of the matter, for there was in addition to some excellent vocal music, a bountiful and luxurious repast furnished to all present. One of the most pleasing features was the large number of children present on the occasion. They were permitted to frolic around and make themselves happy in their own way, without restraint or interference on the part of their elders; yet it is but just to say, they conducted themselves with great propriety. We did not see a single violation of decorum or good manners on their part, during the entire evening. Another pleasant thing was the presence of the good pastor, Mr. Davis, moving about with his plain but benignant face, saying something alike to the little children and the rough sailors, that made them laugh and look serious at the same time. What a blessed thing it would be if our young people could be induced to spend their time and money, more generally, at such places, and for such purposes as this!

THE LATE ROBBERY OF WELLS, FARGO & COMPANY—*Recovery of the Money.*—It will be remembered that the sum of $9,000, in gold-dust and coin, was lately abstracted from the safe of Wells, Fargo and Co., at Fiddletown. The inhabitants of the town were greatly excited by the event, and organized an *impromptu* police force to ferret out the perpetrators of the robbery. They also hung up two or three men, on suspicion, until they were half dead, and arrested several others. The robbers were finally detected by the merest accident. The safe, containing the money, was placed in the bar of the United States Hotel, kept by Jerry Sullivan. On the night of the robbery, a man named Drunken Joe, who lodged in the hotel, was awakened by his dog rubbing against his face, when, rising up, he saw a man by the name of Kendall in the act of taking the treasure from the safe, and passing it over the bar to another man, who handed it in his turn to a third, and the three left the house. The man Kendall, who is a Justice of the Peace, was immediately arrested and lodged in jail. Either by working on the fears of Kendall, or by some other means, not stated, the citizens discovered where the treasure was secreted, being in an oven back of the hotel. The treasure was found intact, except about $500 which had disappeared. The affair has caused great excitement in Fiddletown, but will doubtless be allayed by this unexpected denouement.

ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE.—Last Thursday evening, our city was visited by another shock of an earthquake. Owing to the sharpness of its motion, the hour of its occurrence, and the accompanying noise, it was probably more generally felt and noticed by our citizens than any previous incident of the kind. Nearly every one, at least in the lower part of the city perceived it, and we learn that it was even more sensibly felt about Telegraph Hill and Rincon Point than elsewhere. Throughout all that part of the town composed of brick buildings there was quite a flutter, and no little consternation. Large numbers appeared upon the streets, and the earthquake was the theme of conversation amongst all classes.

The sky was clear, and a cool brisk wind blowing at the time. A gentleman of our acquaintance predicted the occurrence about an hour before it took place, owing to a peculiar cerebral sensation he experienced on the near approach of these and similar meteorological phenomena.

SUGGESTIVE PARAGRAPH.—The Petersburgh, Va., *Democrat* says: Large droves of negroes pass through our city almost every afternoon, in the hands of speculators, on their route southward, where the prices now are very high.

LET LOOSE.—Letanneur, the principal witness against Limantour, who had been confined lest he might be induced to leave before the trial of the latter came on, was set free Monday, giving heavy bonds conditioned for his appearance as a witness on the trial.

ACCIDENT.—Philip Myers, a carpenter, fell from the second story of a house on Commercial street, Friday, breaking one of his legs a little above the ankle. Dr. Ayres dressed the fractured limb.

The News.

We publish in another column what purports to be later news from Nicaragua. It is mostly taken from the Panama *Star and Herald, to which paper it was furnished by the officers of the Sierra Nevada*. When we state this fact it will be seen how little confidence there is to be placed in it.

This news represent that Walker was strongly fortified in Rivas, and that the Costa Ricans had not taken possession either of Virgin Bay or of San Juan del Sur. The *Star and Herald* from which this news is copied is dated the 20th of Jan. On the 19th the same paper published a telegraphic report received by the British Steamer, which arrived that day at Aspinwall from Greytown, in which it is stated that the Costa Ricans *had* taken possession of Virgin Bay and San Juan del Sur.

Portable Gas.

Not the kind that is to be found perambulating the streets upon two legs, a nuisance in all cases, but "Aubin's Portable Gas," for lighting hotels, stores or houses with a brilliant and cheap light, every way pleasant and safe. It has been introduced into the Rassette House in this city, and the proprietor informs us it has given him entire satisfaction. The Orleans House, in Sacramento, has it also in use, and we learn from the *State Journal* it has been highly approved by the proprietor. The cost of supplying gas to that hotel, is but five dollars per night, or three dollars and ten cents per thousand feet. It is claimed that rosin is by far the cheapest fuel to be used for this purpose. Anything of which gas can be manufactured can be used in this apparatus, such as refuse from hotel kitchens, old boots and clothes, although rosin is superior. Ordinary gas pipes already erected can be used to conduct this gas. The apparatus can also be used on steamers to great advantage, and in private families, it requiring but a trifling amount of labor to generate it—and the flame can be used to good advantage in cooking. The saving has thus far been immense, where it has been used, over the use of oil or camphene. The agent of the company is in this city.

GONE—TO STAY.—It is thought by many, that Limantour, who left on the late steamer, ostensibly for the purpose of visiting Mexico, with a view to procure testimony in his behalf in that city, will not again show his face in these parts. It is true he has given bonds with competent sureties conditioned for his return. Yet his bondsmen are doubtless amply indemnified against loss; and the amount of bail given would hardly be felt if required to be paid by him and his confederates. What will $35,000 be, subtracted from the sum of their ill-gotten proceeds? If it cost no more than that, they may rub their hands and congratulate themselves that they are well out of a scrape that has yielded them a hundred dollars for every dollar expended. He is going to Mexico to procure the testimony of Bocanegra, forsooth! As if we had not had enough perjury from these precious scoundrels already! We would not advise Mr. Bocanegra to come here on such a mission, for fear he might find it difficult to get away.

CITY AND COUNTY TAXES.—The following notice to city and county tax-payers has been issued by E. W. Burr, President of the Board of Supervisors:

WHEREAS, it has been represented to me that demands on the treasury, audited and registered, since the 1st of July, 1856, have been offered at the treasury in payment for taxes, and the same have been refused, except for a portion of the taxes due: It is therefore my duty to announce officially, as I do hereby, to tax payers, that by the provisions of the Consolidation Act, subdivision four of section eighty-one and section eighty-eight, all lawful demands on the treasury, duly audited and registered by the Treasurer, since the 1st of July, 1856, payable out of the general fund of the Police fund, are a legal tender for the whole of the amount of all taxes due to the city and county, including delinquent county taxes and delinquent city taxes. E. W. BURR,
President Board of Supervisors.

RUN OVER.—Through the careless, if not criminal conduct, of a man who was riding in a buggy, a couple of small children were run over, Friday, near the corner of Pacific and Battery streets. They belong to a Spanish family living near by, and seeing the horse approaching at a rapid pace, attempted to get out of the way, but failing they were struck by the vehicle, one wheel of which passed over the body of one, and the hand of the other. The driver, who seemed intoxicated, drove on without paying any attention to the accident, if such it can be called. One of the little fellows was badly hurt.

DOCKAGE.—The custom hitherto practised by foreign vessels, of charging dockage expenses upon their cargoes, was on Tuesday brought before the Chamber of Commerce of this city, when the following resolution was framed and adopted:

Resolved, That it shall no longer be considered lawful or customary for vessels from foreign ports, to make any charge on goods from any port towards payment of the ship's dockage, unless specially stipulated for in Bills of Lading or Charter Policy.

REDUCTION OF GAS.—The Gas Company, we perceive, have reduced the price of that fluid to $10 per 1,000 feet, with a discount from three to twenty five per cent. to large consumers. This however is based on cash payments, and will be allowed only when bills are promptly settled.

ACQUITTAL OF MAJOR LEE.—Major Lee who was recently on trial in this city before a court martial, charged with having disobeyed the orders of his superior officers, has just been acquitted by the Court on all the charges preferred against him.

BULKHEAD.—A new project for erecting a Bulkhead has been submitted to the Chamber of Commerce, in this city, by whom it was referred to a committee of five merchants, who will report upon the same at an early day.

The Chamber of Commerce has appointed a Committee to memorialise the Post-Office Department, at Washington, in favor of establishing a Penny-Post in this city, and reducing the rate of box-rents in our Post-Office.

FINAL ADJOURNMENT.—A resolution has been introduced in the Senate by Mr. Norton, for a final adjournment of the Legislature on the 10th day of March. The earlier the better.

HAPPY HONOLULU!—One of the crowning results of civilization in the Hawaiian group, is the fact that in no part of the world does Justice mete out her awards with a more even balance than here. High and low, rich and poor, young and old—all who are brought before her, especially in the higher courts of the Kingdom, receive their award with a fairness which, though it may not always carry satisfaction, always carries with it the conviction that it is impartial. It is this fact, perhaps, that, in a great measure, gives to our community and our kingdom the quiet which we enjoy. Laws are nowhere of use unless they can be carried out; and a court of justice is no court at all unless it can maintain and enforce the right in every case brought before it. Those who enjoy the repose and quiet of our community, little think how much of it is owing to the superior judicial privileges enjoyed here, and to the "master hand" who has so long had charge of this department in these islands.—*The Pacific Commercial Advertiser*.

SENT UP.—Brown, the man accused of unlawfully retaining a trunk, given into his charge during the late fire, by Mr. Fisher, was on Saturday sent to the Court of Sessions to answer the charge.

INTERIOR NEWS.

PAINTER BITTEN.—A few evenings since, as Mr. Andrew Black, of the *State Journal* office, Sacramento, was engaged in playing with, or rather teasing, the large dog "Jack," of that establishment, the dog became irritated, and as Mr. Black was stooping down, seized him fiercely by the back of the head, and stripped the scalp loose from nearly one-third of the cranium. Physicians were at once called, and the scalp replaced and sewed up. The dog was soon after shot.

There is to be a bull and bear fight at Oroville, on Feb. 17th, and after that intellectual entertainment is over, a greased pillar is to be placed on the top of a pole thirty feet high, and the first man who climbs the pole is to have the prize.

FIRE WOOD.—Sacramento formerly obtained all its fire-wood from the upper Sacramento, but now its being supplied by railroad as well as by the river. The consequence is that it is sold at lower rates that formerly, being delivered at from $6 to $7 per cord.

The Sacramento *Journal* says that private meetings of disaffected Democrats are being held to organize an opposition to the *Journal* clique, as it is termed, and to prepare for the coming spring and fall campaigns.

REMOVAL.—Mr. J. W. Warner has been removed from the post of superintendent of the work at the Navy Yard, in Vallejo, and Mr. Millhaupt appointed in his place.

At Smith's Flat, Sierra county, during the last fortnight, the Knickerbocker Co. has washed out 1000 ounces—the Alleghany Co., 1,400 ounces, and the Pacific Co., 900 ounces. During the last week the Hook & Bail Co. have taken out 300 ounces; the Blue Tunnel Co. 400 ounces, and the Jenny Lind Co. 200 ounces. The Bay State Co. have realized large yields. The New York Co. have $40,000 ready for coinage.

CHURCH MORTGAGE.—Permission has been granted in the County Court of Sacramento, to the trustees of Grace Church, to mortgage the church property for the purpose of obtaining money to pay off its indebtedness.

CALIFORNIA ENTERPRISE.—A hotel-keeper, named Creamer, who lost everything at the fire, which recently destroyed Iowa Hill, stuck up a shingle at Temperance Hall, nailed some boards together for temporary tables, and standing at the door with an old coffee-pot in his hand, beat a call for dinner.

SPECULATION.—The Sacramento *City Item* learns, that parties were around that city last Saturday, purchasing all the corn and barley that could be obtained at a low figure, and placing them in store for speculative purposes. It is said that a similar movement has taken place in this city.

MINING NEWS.—Extensive quartz discoveries have been made within the past week. Samples of rock have been placed before us, manifesting at least one-third gold. The most important discovery was made by Mr. J. S. Marlette, about one mile East of Doak's saw-mill, at the head of the North Branch of Murphy Creek. The samples of rock exhibited to us are very rich, having coarse heavy gold in different parts. The specimens before us were picked from the top of the ground, and bear the marks of bleaching weather and rain. The vein is about four feet wide, and has been traced over two miles in a south-easterly direction, being on a direct angle or parallel line with the rich veins at Angel's and Carson Creek. Dr. Marlette was directed to the discovery by following up a small gulch that has been rich in gold, which headed near the quartz ledge. A company has been formed to work the ledge and prospect the vein. In all probability these extensive quartz leads (for we understand there are several,) are the sources whence came all the gold so liberally scattered throughout the gulches and streams leading into the Calaveras river.—*San Andreas Independent.*

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS PER DAY.—The San Andreas Fluming Company, last Saturday and Sunday, took up a few of their riffles, just enough to prospect what they were doing, and succeeded in taking out one thousand dollars in gold dust. This makes, in all, thirteen hundred dollars they have lifted out of the long sluicing flume. This operation is carried on by ground-sluicing the surface down to within a foot of the ledge (all the debris of which passes through the long sluice). They then have short sluices, with which they wash the bed-rock dirt. The short sluices yield on an average from six to eight dollars per day to the man, while the long sluice is picking up the crumbs at the rate of, probably, $500 to $1,000 per month. We know of some half a dozen gulches in this vicinity that furnish similar facilities for similar operations, all equally as rich, and one or two of which have been worked less than the above.—*Ib.*

As we estimated in our last issue, the amount of gold dust purchased by the bankers in town, on last Saturday evening, was between fifty and sixty thousand dollars. Much more would have been offered for sale, the same evening, had not the miners on Columbia Flat, and along the Main Gulch, embracing some of the richest mineral ground in the vicinity—been deprived of water during part of the week, it having been turned into the Columbia Gulch Flume, to enable that Company to "wash down."

At the Banking House of Messrs. Mills & Co., we were shown several large lots of gold dust, which was purchased from some of the tunnel companies in the Table Mountain. One lot, from Eakin's tunnel, contained 255½ ounces, valued at $4,450. This was the result of only five days' washing. Another lot from Burgess, Getchell & Co.'s tunnel, contained the product of one week's labor, viz: 186 ounces, valued at $3,468. Another lot contained the dividend of one share in the Jackson tunnel, being 41 ounces, valued at $740. Many other large lots of the precious metal were lying around, which we took no note of, deeming the above sufficient to prove that the Columbia mines were not giving out!—*Columbia Gazette.*

MINING.—The gold product has more than doubled in its yield in the two weeks gone by, while the encouraging news of "new discoveries" and "rich strikes" is almost of constant occurrence. Farming and garden industry is carried on to a greater extent this year than heretofore known since the settlement of the country. Altogether, in considering the past week with the present moment, and this with the prospects ahead, we cannot do otherwise than congratulate our citizens that "their lines have been cast in pleasant places" and that with pick and shovel, merchandise and goods, they were fortunate enough to pitch their tents in Columbia.—*Weekly Columbia.*

The old Caldwell claim, on Shaw's Flat, yielded last week about twenty-seven pounds of gold. It appears to pay now as well as it did when it was considered in its glory. It was thought to have been worked out a year ago last fall.—*Union Democrat.*

A correspondent of the San Andreas *Independent*, writing from Albany Flat, says, "I have prospected and mined for four years in this district, and can truly say that the mines are not *begun* to be worked yet."

Mr. Charles Miller shot a man named John Sonmeilian, last Tuesday, at Mountain Ranch Store, in Calaveras county. The affray grew out of a dispute about the discovery of some rich gold diggings.

Two pieces of quartz containing, respectively, 95 and 40 *per cent. of gold*, were lately shown to the editor of the San Andreas *Independent*. They were taken from the claim of the Messrs. Stickle, at Angel's.

The settlers of Brighton, Sacramento county, have signed an agreement promising to pay $10 per acre for the land on which they are located, as soon as the different claimants can arrange matters so as to give them a legal title.

On Friday last, a heavy fall of snow took place at Nevada, and cold blustering weather prevailed throughout the northern portion of the State.

A fire occurred in San Andreas, last Saturday morning, which destroyed two frame buildings. *Loss trifling.*

The Marysville *Herald* states, that at Chip's Flat, Forest City, Minesota and Monte Christo, the miners are all doing remarkably well—as at latter place, $7,000 had been taken out during one week. The gradual melting of the snow has furnished the miners with water, in quantities to suit, and they are making the best use of it. The prospect now is that more gold will be taken out in this section of the State than during any previous season.

The Mariposa *Gazette* says, a rich lode of quartz was struck last week by Lovely Rodgers and others, upon Gentry's Gulch, ten miles east of Coulterville. From all accounts it would appear to be richer than any we ever heard of. Fifty feet of the vein has been prospected, and every part and piece of the quartz shows gold. Mr. Rodgers brought to Mariposa a small quantity of rock, one piece of which weighed three-five ounces, and some being reduced yielded a little over $300.

A CHAMPION LIAR.—The Sonoma *Journal* of the 5th inst., says that the carrier of that paper having made the discovery somewhat congenial to his disposition, has favored its readers upon the next issue with a graphic narrative about the establishment—the editor.

INSANE.—Two more of the insane persons have been sent to the Stockton Asylum from Calaveras county, within the last three weeks.

The bill to re-incorporate the city of Sonora, passed the Senate on the 3d inst., and is now a law. By the provisions of the amendment a special tax of three dollars is to be levied on each able-bodied inhabitant, between the ages of twenty-one and fifty years, residing within the city limits. The money thus collected is to be appropriated to the improvement of streets.

MR. KING, THE ACTOR.—The flags on the theatres in Sacramento have for the last four days been hung at half mast, in commemoration of the decease of C. A. King, the well known actor, formerly of that city.

HOISTED BY HIS OWN PETARD.—Mr. Botts in a recent card to the public asserts, that his statement in regard to Mr. Gerbedding, publisher of the *Bulletin*, was greatly exaggerated by Basil in his recent speech.

The Mariposa *Gazette* states that Messrs. Jackson and Wilkes took out of their claim, at Lower Sherlock's, on Saturday, 61 ounces, and on Monday, 15 ounces. Their claim was formerly known as the New York Claim, and is paying nearly $2 to $15 per day to the hand. B. E. Harbour and others, near Upper Agua Frio, are averaging from $10 to $15 per day to the hand.

A correspondent of the Wheeling (Va.) *Intelligencer*, in noticing an article in a Southern paper, advocating the opening of the African slave trade, says "he is opposed to the removal of the unfortunate children of Africa from their native country, where the pious missionary of the Cross is permitted to open up to them the way of salvation, by teaching them to read the word of God, to Virginia, where that labor of Christian duty is prohibited under heavy penalties."

Eastern Items.

The Registrar General of Boston gives some curious facts relative to marriage in that city during 1856. The oldest person married was aged 72. It was his fourth marriage, his intended being 39. A lawyer of Concord, N. H., 67 years of age, obtained a certificate of the intention to make a second marriage, and several other bridegrooms were over 60. The youngest female married was under 15, and another was about 15. There was a considerable number of third marriages. In a number of cases the age of the bridegroom was double that of the bride. There were, also, some four or five marriages of colored men with white women, but not a case of the marriage of a white male with a colored female.

The other day, among the passengers of a crowded South Boston omnibus, was a woman, very corpulent in person, not equal to a seat and a-half, who carried, beside, in her lap, a twelve-year-old child and a basket. She seemed quite nervous, and spread herself as much as possible. Finally, seemingly from under her dress, there arose a most unearthly noise, which alarmed the passengers, who with one voice exclaimed, "What's that?" The fat woman, with great coolness, replied, "Oh, don't fear—it's only some hens I'm bringing from South Reading." The good lady, in fact, had stowed away, under her, a bag of hens, who furnished, during the passage, an occasional concert, gratis.

A fire recently occurred in New York by which many of the prominent booksellers in that city were serious losers. The total loss was over $100,000. Messrs. Derby & Jackson's loss was $10,000, on which there was an insurance, however, of $8,000. The most unfortunate feature in this loss is the fact that 2,000 copies of their new splendid holiday book, "The Court of Napoleon," which were awaiting the arrival of the portraits from Paris, were destroyed. These could not, by any possibility, be replaced in time for the holiday season—a most unfortunate calamity, as orders for it were pouring in from all quarters, which the publishers were entirely unable to supply. Besides the loss of "The Court of Napoleon," Messrs. Derby & Jackson lose the entire edition of a new work entitled "Across the Atlantic," by John R. Thompson, Esq., editor of the *Southern Literary Messenger*. Messrs. Putnam & Co.'s loss was $5,000, insured $3,000. The other sufferers by the fire are Messrs. Leavitt & Allen, E. Dunnigan & Brother, T. N. Sanford, Marton & Johnson, and Miller, Orton & Mulligan.

In the U. S. Circuit Court (Boston) Frederick Leydholm, master of ship Josephine, was put on trial for four assaults on one Sakerosau, a Lascar seaman, on the passage from Calcutta to Boston. The witnesses were all Lascars, Mahometan in religion, and after some difficulty an interpreter was procured, and a copy of the Koran was obtained from the Athenæum library, upon which they were sworn.

At the commencement of the past year there were in the United States about 22,000 miles of railroad, employing about 5,000 locomotives. It is estimated that these locomotives consume between four and five million cords of wood annually, the product of at least 100,000 acres of woodland.

The Richmond *Dispatch*, of the 19th ult., says:

"On yesterday there was remitted to New York the entire interest on that part of public debt of Va., the interest on which is payable in that city. Each of the three banks in this city remitted $120,000, which, with $45,000 previously remitted, meets the whole amount payable in Wall street on the 1st proximo."

Some adventurous individuals have purchased of the proprietor of Mt. Vernon all the trees and shrubbery left on the estate at a cost of twenty thousand dollars, and have erected a large building near the railroad depot in Washington, at a cost of probably ten thousand dollars more. This large outlay is to be reimbursed by the manufacture and sale of Washington or Mount Vernon canes.

A new daily paper in the interests of the Episcopal Church is in contemplation, in New York. A well known capitalist is to furnish the funds, and the present resources of a weekly publication are to be absorbed in the undertaking.

The Richmond *Enquirer*, whose editor believes that reading and writing is the worst possible way to obtain knowledge, says, "William C. Bryant is a miserable writer of doggerel poetry."

At the recent Alabama State Fair, the premium for the largest production of cotton from one acre of land (3010 pounds) was given to Dr. Kennon Jones.

Gov. Gorman, in his message to the Minnesota Legislature, last winter, stated the population of the Territory at 70,000, as shown by the census taken in the summer previous. At the opening of navigation in the spring, it was estimated at 120,000, and now, near the close of navigation, it is set down by a St. Paul paper at 200,000. At its present rate of increase Minnesota will have a population of at least half a million in 1860.

The census of Iowa in 1840 gave a total population of 42,924. In 1850 it was 192,214, and a State census completed just before the late election shows an aggregate population of 503,304. The vote of Iowa at the recent election was 89,370. The same proportion of votes to population gives Wisconsin a population of 700,000, which the Milwaukee *Sentinel* states would be an increase of about 150,000 in the space of sixteen months. The same rate will give Wisconsin over a million of people by the next U. S. census in 1860. The *Sentinel* says: "The four States of Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa, with Minnesota, will doubtless by that census number *four and a half millions* of people. In 1830 the vast region now comprising these States had a population of 193,824, all told. What an illustration of the marvellous growth of the Free West!"

The Supreme Courts of Ohio and South Carolina have lately decided that the losing party in a wager may recover from the stake-holder the money he may have deposited with him, although the latter, after the determination of the wager, had, by the order of the depositor, paid the money over to the winner. This decision of the court is destined to effect an entire revolution in the betting world.

A man named Adair, who was the Democratic candidate for Treasurer of Clinton Co., Michigan, at the late election, has gone crazy in consequence of his defeat. He had often been elected to office by the Democrats, and was quite popular.

The Georgia State Legislature has taken under consideration the project of draining the celebrated Okefenoke Swamp, with a view to its ultimate sale and cultivation. It contains about half a million of acres of the richest soil in Georgia.

Thalberg, the pianist, was cordially received at the White House, Washington, on the 17th ult., by the President, who presented to him a beautiful copy of Perry's Japan Expedition.

The New York *Evening Post* says there are at least two thousand gambling houses in that city, and probably a hundred faro banks.

The "Academy of Design," in New York, is performing a praise-worthy work in opening a new field for female enterprise. The number of young women under instruction in the art of wood engraving is large, and their earnings the past year reached nearly three thousand dollars.

It is said that Litz, the eminent composer and pianist, contemplates a speedy visit to America—that is, that he has marked out the United States for a prospecting tour.

Illinois has raised by tax, and received from various sources the past two years, $3,629,571; expenditure, $2,436,542; balance in favor of receipts, $1,193,029.

The Nashville *Union*, alluding to the report that Mr. Buchanan and Mrs. Polk were to be married, says, very emphatically, and doubtless by authority:—"Our knowledge of the lady warrants us in saying that, though Mr. Buchanan were ten times President, there would be no truth in the report. The editor was in want of a paragraph who started it."

At the recent trial of Huntington, the great forger, a livery stable-keeper testified, that:

Huntington bought a pair of gray horses for $400, and gave a check of $500 to a man to pay for them, and told him to keep the balance; he bought another pair without seeing them, and paid more than the owner wanted; he was no judge of horses; the horses would generally be brought back to the stable in a bad condition; he paid $14,000 or $15,000 for one gray horse without looking at it; his carriages were silver mounted and got up in the best style; he had seven or eight carriages, and was in the habit of exchanging them for others; he had three men to look after his horses at my stable; it is customary for gentlemen to leave the grooming to the stable keeper; Huntington had his own groom; in one instance, he gave $20 to a man to hold his coat.

Distribution of the Surplus Revenue.

On Thursday, the 5th inst., pursuant to order, Dr. Bates, State Treasurer, appeared before the District Court of Sacramento, Judge Mosson presiding, to show cause, on the relation of the Attorney-General, why he should not be required to file an additional bond. W. T. Wallace, Attorney-General, appeared on behalf of the State, and J. W. Wiesan for the defendant. The defendant was directed by the Court to file a *sworn answer*, to which ruling his counsel excepted. The Court then proceeded with the investigation of the case in the examination of witnesses.

Col. Edwards, one of the sureties on the bond of the Treasurer, thought that at a forced sale $8,000 or $10,000 might be realized from Bates' property after exempting what was not liable to execution.

John M. Rhodes, another surety, was worth $25,000 or $30,000, but did not think that a bond for $100,000 with himself, Edwards and Norris for securities, would be good.

The State Treasurer was then sworn, and the sum and substance of his deposition is as follows:

The money (to pay the July interest) was paid to E. A. Rowe; James Rhodes, I think, was present when the money was paid; do not know what Mr. Rowe did with it; I took a bond from Mr. Rowe; did not present the bond to the Governor for approval; no Controller's warrant was drawn for the money; the bond was not presented to my office for approval; don't know what Mr. Rowe has done with the money; he told me he had made provision to pay the interest in New York; the payment was all made at once; counted out the gold; don't know whether or not the money so counted out was returned to the Treasury; did not see Mr. Rowe take the money out of the office; I left him there with it; I think Mr. Rhodes was there; the money was paid there about 1 o'clock; I did not leave it there to have it put back in the bank; am not morally certain that it was put back; do not know that the bags were particularly marked; usually put a tag on the bags; after the 3d January I was in the vault every day; saw none of the bags given to Rowe there afterwards; Mr. Rowe was a clerk in the office till about the 15th November; never remitted the interest by him before; had an agreement with Wells, Fargo & Co. to remit the money; think it was for one year; it may have been for my term of office; I made no application to the head of the house of Wells, Fargo & Co. to remit the money; Mr. Rowe made application to me to pay the interest; I told him if he would make it satisfactory to Wells, Fargo & Co., I had no objection; I never ascertained what Rowe did with the money; he would not tell me; Rowe left my office on the 3d November; he never had much money there; a bag was sent to the office for Mr. Rowe, said to contain $20,000; I never saw it; the first remittance by Palmer, Cook & Co. was on bond; the bond given was not approved by any one; the bond for the payment of the July interest was given on the 3d January; I saw the signatures on that day; I had inquired about the bondsmen; the last interest was due last January; remitted it in November; remitted the July interest to save the interests of the State.

More Copper Mines.

From notes of a trip to Carson Valley over the Calaveras route, published in the *Alta California*, we extract the following description of the copper veins, &c., in Hope Valley, on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains:

Hope Valley is about eleven miles in length, and from two to three in width. It contains an abundance of fine grass and water, with a growth of willows and some cottonwoods on the streams, and the hill sides covered with timber scattered among broken rocks. We here obtained some fine trout from the Carson Creek. In this valley, about five miles from the head of the canon, there are to be found many traces of copper ore. Some twenty veins are to be discovered running parallel to each other, in a northwest and southeast direction. One has been opened for a few feet. It lies about three hundred feet above the level of the valley, on the southwest slope of the hill. It is eighteen inches wide, and has a dip of 45 degrees, and appears to be valuable. A rough assay showed 40 per cent. of copper, 10 per cent. of silver, 3 per cent. of gold, and a value, per ton, of $200. The hill in which the vein has been opened is low and narrow divide to two forks of Hope Valley running north and south; it is very rocky and heavily timbered, and runs out into the valley about a mile and a half north of the opened vein. About a quarter of a mile to the eastward, this vein runs out into an upright ledge of granite, but it can easily be traced northwestward into the main mountain for three miles. The character of this and other contiguous veins indicate that they are merely feeders of the mother vein; and it is to be believed that when that is found, it will prove to be exceedingly rich and valuable in ore, if not in native copper, affording a handsome remuneration for the investment of mining capital.

The performance of the steam printing machine in use at the *Times* office was long without a parallel if indeed it has yet been paralleled at all. There is one now in course of construction at Manchester, however, also for the *Times*, which is expected far to out-do anything which had previously been imagined, and throw off thirty thousand copies an hour, or a thousand copies every two minutes. Mr. Whitworth is the engineer, and expresses himself confident of attaining this result.

The following is a table of the present prices of food and labor in Germany:

Daily wages, without food, common laborer, 1s; carpenter and mason, 1s 8d to 2s; domestic servants, with food—coachman, groom, or footman, with livery, £6 a year; housemaid, £4 a year; price of meat, 9d per lb; butter, 1s per lb; rye-bread, 1 1-6d per lb; eggs in summer, 3d per dozen; sugar, best loaf, 7d to 8d per lb; coffee, 1s per lb; price of a pair of very good five year old carriage horses, £60; price of a superior farm horse, £25.

MARRIED.

In this city, Jan. 26, by Rev. S. H. Willey, Mr. Jonathan M. Birdsall to Miss Eliza Richardson, all of this city.

In this city, Feb. 1, by Rev. S. H. Willey, Mr. Julius C. Porter to Miss Ellen B. Ewing, all of this city.

In this city, Feb. 3, by Rev. S. H. Willey, Mr. Charles A. Colby to Miss Angeline Bassett, all of this city.

In Shasta, Feb. 1st, by Rev. Martin Kellogg, Mr. M. J. Hoffman to Miss Amanda E. Dobbins, both of Shasta.

In this city, Feb. 5, by the Rev. Dr. Scott, Mr. Nelson Hosmer to Miss Anna F. Hastings.

In this city, on Sunday, February 8th, by the Rev. H. D. Gallaher, Pastor of St. Mary's Cathedral, Mr. Daniel Sweeney, formerly of Newtown, Wm., to Miss Margaret Fitzpatrick, of San Francisco.

Weekly Report of Deaths for the last Week, ending Saturday, Feb. 7th.

Total number of deaths during week, being 4 less than the preceding week.

DISEASES.	
Apoplexy	1
Consumption	3
Convulsions	1
Dysentery	1
Fatal Accident	1
Inflammation of bowels	1
Scrofula	1
Still Born	2
Inflammation of Throat	1
Whooping cough	1
Unknown	2

Of the foregoing were under 20 years of age, and 5 between 50 and 60, 10 were natives of the United States.

SEXES.	
Males	10
Females	3

Number of the above from the Hospital 3

JOHN T. WALLACE, City Sexton.

Sons Odd Fellow, Cobb, 46 hours from Panama, produce to Pioneer & Co.

MARINE.

Port of San Francisco.

ARRIVED.

Feb 6—Miss Hampton, (Pam) Schoon, from Hamburg, via Valparaiso 27 ds; with lumber to Ed. Bertman & Co.

Brig Ellen (Dutch), 17 days from Puget Sound, with lumber to Pope & Co.

Brig Mary Taylor, Hayes, 10 days from Port Gamble, with lumber to Pope & Co.

Schr Ocean Wave, Lawson, 10 days from Port Gamble, with lumber to Pope & Co.

Schr Sarah Ann, Collins, 10 days from Port Gamble, with lumber to Pope & Co.

Schr Ocean Queen, Lawson, 10 days from Port Gamble, with lumber to Pope & Co.

Schr Sarah Ann, Collins, 10 days from Port Gamble, with lumber to Pope & Co.

Schr Ocean Queen, Lawson, 10 days from Port Gamble, with lumber to Pope & Co.

Schr Ocean Wave

THE PACIFIC

THURSDAY MORNING, FEB. 12, 1857.

Arrival of the SIERRA NEVADA.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM PANAMA.

LATEST FROM NICARAGUA.

LATER FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.

The *Sierra Nevada*, Thomas Huntington Commander, arrived this morning.

The dates from Panama are four days later than those brought by the *Sonora*.

No information having been received from the other side of Lake Nicaragua, the *Sierra Nevada*, after having landed her passengers at San Juan, proceeded to Panama, where she arrived on the morning of the 21st, and ascertained that her passengers had been forwarded by the Agent of the Nicaragua Line, on the steamer *Sonora* for San Francisco.

Gen. Blancarte, late Governor of La Paz, had arrived by way of San Blas with five hundred men, and pronounced against the Government, immediately releasing the persons, who, together with the Ladrones of the vicinity were, joining his ranks. It was believed he would march on Guadalajara immediately. Fearing that the large amount of specie in the port would be seized, $180,000 was put on board the *Orizaba*, which had not yet left the port, and the balance placed on board the Hamburg bark Alphonse, that was lying in the harbor.

We are in receipt of Panama papers to the 20th ult. We take the following from the *Star and Herald* of that date:

Captain Huntington reports that he was at Rivas on the evening of the 17th inst., in company with President Walker, and that at that time the allies had not taken Virgin Bay, nor had any attempt been made to do so, so that the report which reached us by the British steamer from Greytown, to the effect that the Costa Ricans had taken the bay was not correct, neither had they made any effort to take San Juan del Sur.

Up to the 17th inst., Walker had not heard of the river steamers being taken by the Costa Ricans, although, from their non-arrival, he had suspected something of the kind. He had a schooner on the lake of 80 tons, with which he was in hopes of regaining the steamers, in the event of their having fallen into the hands of the allies.

Walker had, it is reported, an effective force of 1200 men, among them 250 rangers, well mounted and equipped. He is strongly fortified in Rivas, where he has a foundry for the manufacture of cannon and rifle balls.

It appears tolerably well settled that the Nicaragua Line is now broken up, at least for a time, even according to the most favorable accounts, and that for some trips to come the steamers of that line will bring their passengers down here.

Gen. Mora has issued the following address to the citizens of Greytown:

Inhabitants of Greytown—Compelled, by the piratical invaders of Central America, to stop the passage of new hordes of brigands, Costa Rica has decided to blockade the river San Juan. This violent state of war cannot last long, as I am in possession of all the military positions on the river, and also of all the steamers used by the pirate in his work of destruction. The allies, informed by me, and being henceforth enabled to abandon the military line of Granada and Masaya, (without any apprehension of its being occupied by the enemy, for his not holding the steamers to effect the rapid movements which have served him so much of late,) must have attacked him by this time, on the transit, with all their forces, and chased him until his total extermination, owing to the impossibility of his escape. On the arrival of the division left by me on the wharf of San Carlos for want of transport, I shall join them. The pirate once exterminated, Costa Rica, whose cause is that of justice and true civilization, instead of opposing the transit of travellers and the freedom of commerce, shall favor them with all her forces, and thus, free from all depredations and violence, every one shall enjoy the fruit of an honest toil in the midst of security and peace.

(Signed) JOSE JOAQUIN MORA.

San Carlos, Jan. 18, 1857.

The ship *Narragansett*, of Providence, Capt. Edmunds, from New York, with coal, arrived at San Juan del Sur on the 13th inst.

The British steamer *Bolivia* was expected at Panama on the morning of the 21st ult.

The U. S. sloop-of-war *St. Marys* was to leave on the same day for San Juan del Sur, partly with the object of seeing what Walker is doing, and looking after the interests of Americans crossing the route, and partly to break in the new crew.

The *Thames*, from Greytown Jan. 18th, which reached Aspinwall on the 19th, brought down thirty deserters from Walker.

The British fleet at Greytown consisted, at last accounts, of H. M. ships *Orion*, *Tartar*, *Cossack*, *Intrepid* and *Victor*.

Guatemala.

MESSAGE OF PRESIDENT CARRERA.—Gen. Raphael Carrera, President of Guatemala, delivered the usual message, on the meeting of the Chamber of Representatives, on the 25th of November. The following is a summary of its contents, taken from the Costa Rica *Boletin Oficial*, of Jan. 3.

He congratulates the Chamber upon the good harmony of the Foreign Relations of the Republic, and mentions that the Envoy at the Court of France had been accredited as Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of St. James, where he was well received. A hope is expressed that the treaty recently made with Spain will soon be signed. The treaty with Mexico is still unsettled, owing to the disturbed state of the Republic.

The affairs of Nicaragua are next touched on, and treated with great calmness and moderation, a short sketch of the career of "the adventurer" (Walker is not mentioned by name) is given, and the reason of the United States having received his minister (Padre Vigil) is attributed to the fact that the Washington Cabinet supposed him to be an agent of the legitimate government.

The Costa Ricans are praised for their valor and patriotism, and their want of success is attributed to the cholera breaking out amongst them. The Minister of Guatemala at Washington was ordered to protest against these proceedings in Nicaragua, and though the result of his efforts was not known, justice was hoped for from that great and powerful nation (the United States.)

He then recounts the part which the Guatemalans have taken in the affairs of Nicaragua.

Relations are maintained on a friendly footing with Honduras, Salvador, and Costa Rica, and a treaty has been entered into by the four Republics for their mutual benefit.

Notwithstanding the war, the country enjoys profound peace—the crops have been good and commerce is gradually extending. The cultivation of coffee and other articles of export is on the increase.

The public debt of 1824 has been satisfactorily settled.

The public revenues are in a flourishing condition. The receipts this year, notwithstanding the war, have been one-sixth more than the previous year. It is recommended to keep the army on a war footing, to provide munitions, stores, &c., in case of invasion.

The condition of the University and Public Schools is most satisfactory.

Finally, the President congratulates the Camara that after his having been at the head of affairs for twenty years, he is able to lay before it such a satisfactory statement of the condition of the country.

AID FOR THE SONORA GOVERNMENT.—Hon. T. S. McKinney departed from San Jose this morning for San Francisco, to join there a company of which he has been elected Captain being a portion of the expedition under the command of Hon. Henry A. Crabb. A part of the expedition, fifty-six in number, sailed on the 21st ult., together with their commander. The present party, whose numbers we have not learned, comprising between thirty and forty, from this county, will embark in a day or two on the schooner *Cyclops*, for Fort Yuma, on the Colorado. Thence they propose to make down the coast to Guaymas, and unite with the troops of the Government of Sonora, by whom they have been invited to assist in quelling the insurrection now going on in that State. Mr. McKinney, before leaving San Jose, was complimented with a public dinner.—*San Jose Tribune, Feb. 4th.*

Eastern Items.

At an election just held in Nebraska for members of the Territorial Legislature, although the party lines were not drawn, the members chosen, so far as heard from, are nearly all strong Free State men. The Editor of the Nebraska *City News*, a pro-slavery paper, was defeated.

The total number of city officials in Chicago is seventy-five, and the total amount paid yearly in salaries and fees—to say nothing of stealings—is $325,550, being on an average nearly one thousand nine hundred dollars to each officer.

Ole Bull, the famous violinist, was lately arrested in New York for debt. His Norwegian colony in Pennsylvania has proved a failure, it is said, and involved him to a large amount.

One of the negroes arrested in Tennessee for being concerned in the threatened insurrection, pretended to know all about the plot, but said he would die before betraying it. He was ordered to be whipped, and received 750 lashes, when he died.

The North Carolina Legislature have passed an act repealing that clause in the Constitution of the State, making a property qualification to voters necessary for State Senators. The act submits the change to the people at the general election in August next. The Wilmington *Journal* says there is no doubt of its ratification.

The Romanist Bishop of New Jersey has issued orders forbidding the subjects of his Diocese to have more than six carriages at a funeral. The reason assigned is, that the fashion of numerous carriages tends to extravagance and is worse than useless.

Ex-Gov. Aiken, of South Carolina, retires from Congress on the 4th of March. His name is mentioned for the Russian or Prussian mission.

The School Board report that there are in the city of Philadelphia 970 teachers employed in the day schools, and 219 in the night schools. The number of pupils in the schools is 55,017, with a daily average attendance through the year of 49,517, and 2,850 waiting admission. The annual sum required to support these schools amounts to $377,456.

There are seven territories open for settlement—Minnesota, Oregon, Nebraska, Washington, New Mexico, Utah and Kansas. Had not the Missouri compromise been repealed, five, at least, of these would surely have been free States. Now slavery is at liberty to take possession of all of them.

Some Vandal has effaced the initials of Gen. Washington on the west wall of the grotto at Passaic Falls. The characters are "G. W. 1678," and they were cut in the rock by that great and good man himself. They had remained uninjured for more than three-quarters of a century, and until a few months ago, when some barbarian partly obliterated them by chopping out one-half of the W.

The press of Missouri state that news from every direction betokens its rapid settlement The Liberty *Tribune* says:

"The public lands in this district are nearly all gone. We are informed that there are not exceeding 150,000 acres vacant. During the month of November 230,000 acres were entered. It is true, much of this quantity was entered by speculators, but notwithstanding the country is settling up with unprecedented rapidity, and in five years the country that was nearly half vacant in 1850 will be the richest and most densely populated in this State."

The sales of land by the Illinois Central Railroad Company continue to be exceedingly large, and in excess of the anticipation of the Managers. The result of the second week of October is 19,894 acres, for $335,818, an average of 16.85 per acre. The aggregate of the two weeks is $535,000.

The N. O. *Picayune* notices the engagement of a ship of 800 tons to take a full cargo of cotton seed from that port to Providence, R. I., where the article is to be turned into oil and oil cake. An extensive factory for extracting oil from the seed of cotton is already in operation in Rhode Island, and one or two companies are forming in Boston with the object of getting up similar establishments there.

The report of the Boston Board of Trade for 1865 gives the book trade of Boston for that year at five and a half millions. It has been estimated that the book business of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston is very nearly the same in amount in each city.

It is believed that the total yield of cotton at the South for commercial purposes is 2,700,000 bales, which is a serious falling off on the product of some former years.

A subscription is going around in Boston, under the auspices of several Italian gentlemen, well known in literary and musical circles, to aid the movement of the free people on the other side of the Atlantic to present a hundred cannon to the Government of Sardinia for the fortress of Alexandria, which separates Sardinia and Austria.

It is stated, that with the exception of a few miles in Virginia, there is now a connected line of railroad all the way from Bangor, on the Penobscot, to Montgomery, on the Alabama. Ere long the chain will be extended to New Orleans, thence to be carried westward until it reaches the shores of the Pacific.

At Chicago, a German bet his house, lot wife and baby, that Fremont would be elected. After hearing the result, he took his deeds, wife and child, and made a tender of all in good faith. But his friend, having one wife and five children, refused to increase his stock in that way, and declined to take the poor man's family and property, but gave him a piece of advice.

The cost of the new churches, hotels, stores, and dwelling-houses put up in Chicago during the last year, exceeds five million of dollars. A fast city.

The value of the real and personal estate of the United States is reported for the year 1856, by Mr. Secretary Guthrie, at $11,317,611,672—that is, over eleven and a quarter billions of dollars. The total population is 26,964,312.

New York omnibuses are a great institution. There are at present nearly six hundred omnibuses in this city, which require, to keep them going, thirty-six hundred horses and over one thousand men, exclusive of blacksmiths, harness-makers, stage-builders and painters attached to the various establishments.—*Ib.*

Lighting cars with gas is now in successful operation on some of the Illinois railroads running from Chicago. People who have been compelled to ride night after night over the western prairies, will appreciate the invention. It will not be unacceptable in many other quarters.

The Charter Oak, at Hartford, Ct., has had a world-wide celebrity. Since it was blown down, application for fragments have been received by Mr. Stuart, the proprietor of the estate, from every part of the Union and even from Europe. In the extraordinary demand, it would not be surprising if some bogus oak was used. Mr. Stuart has always been generous in giving, but always refused to sell these fragments, yet they are on sale in this city.—*N. Y. Even.*

The grandfather of Wm. H. Prescott, the historian, commanded the American forces at Bunker Hill, while the grandfather of his wife commanded a British ship of war, which bombarded the American works in the same action. The historian has the sword of each at his residence in Boston.

The population of Cincinnati, within the corporate limits, (which includes Hamilton county,) is stated to be 480,000. The exports from that city for the year 1855–'56 amounted to $30,844,786; in 1851–'2 to only $33,234,896. This gives an idea of the great increase of business within four years. The imports into the city the last year amounted to $75,295,901.

A gentleman has advertised in the London newspapers his body for sale, as he desires to "avoid the horrors and indignity of burial," —and also to raise a little money, apparently. The investment would be an eligible one—he is "muscular and thin," so that "the bones will be found well marked and developed."

Two American ladies, both of Philadelphia, have become peeresses of England, one, Miss Bingham, married to Sir Thomas Baring, and Miss Cadwallader, the wife of the first Lord Erskine. A third, Miss M'Tavish, of Baltimore, married a brother of Lord Carlisle, but parted from her husband after living with him a short time. The Ashburton house, traces its blood to an American origin.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF A RAILROAD.—Dr. Duff, speaking of the railroads that have recently been constructed from Calcutta, says that some of the old incredulous Brahmins in Bengal, when persuaded to be eye-witnesses, have been seen knocking their foreheads in a sort of agony, and exclaiming, as the mighty train rolled swiftly along, that Indra himself, their god of the firmament, had no such carriage as that.

Later from the Sandwich Islands.

The Fanny Major, which reached this port yesterday, brings dates from Honolulu to the 22d of January. The news is mostly unimportant.

There are very few ships in Honolulu harbor, and their expenditures are limited to necessary repairs.

The total number of barrels of sperm, shipped from the Sandwich Islands, during the fall season of 1856, to the United States, was 5014;—barrels of whale oil, 127,640; and pounds of bone, 1,223,300; of which 117,000 gallons of sperm oil, 1,507,595 gallons whale oil, and 907,412 pounds of bone were taken in freight. Add to this ten per cent. for incomplete returns.

Caterpillars had appeared in great abundance, in the vicinity of Honolulu, and had done much damage to corn and other crops.

The Russian ship Nicholas I, says the *Advertiser*, which sailed last week for Cronstadt, had a cargo of furs, valued at $400,000, belonging to the Russian American Fur Company.

Webb, the New York ship-builder, has submitted a proposition to construct a propeller steamer for the Hawiian government, to be employed in the inter-island trade. the steamer is to be of 300 tons burthen, and cost $35,000.

The number of whale-ships bound home, according to the tables, is seventy-one. Besides the above there may be some fifteen others, which will make a ten months cruise homewards, and not return to the North Pacific."

The old Fort at Honolulu is being demolished.

The Fanny Major brought home Rowe's circus company, and thirty-five passengers.

INTERIOR NEWS.

A fire occurred in Sacramento, Wednesday morning, which partially destroyed three houses. Loss about $3,000.

G. L. Tucker, of Sacramento, has been found guilty by the Court of Sessions, of having permitted gambling in a building belonging to him, known as the Bank Exchange.

A piece of pure gold, weighing twenty ounces, was lately taken out on the North Fork of Oregon creek, Sierra county.

About one mile east of Lower Calaveritas, on the left hand side of the road to Angel's, new diggings have been struck, paying as high as an ounce a day to the hand. These diggings are on the surface, and from three to four feet deep, where water can be had in abundance from the ditch.

A stabbing affray occurred in Sacramento, on Wednesday, between J. S. Dunn, and Clay Wilson, in which the latter received a severe wound in the left breast. Dunn was arrested, but admitted to bail in the sum of $2,000.

A man named Wm. Gehr, escaped from the Nevada jail, on the night of the 29th ult. The *Democrat* thinks his escape was connived at by the keepers, as the jail is said to be perfectly secure.

The diggings at Alleghanytown, Sierra County, are said to surpass all others in the neighborhood. Three companies took out in one day, in the last week of January, 273 ounces.

At Table Mountain, near Sonora, Capt. Aikin's claim yielded last week three hundred ounces. The Jackson Company, were taking out forty ounces, and other companies fifteen ounces per day. Capt. Avant sold claims on Table Mountain, amounting to $13,000. The fourth of another claim sold for $7,000.

The Railroad House, in San Jose, was partly destroyed by fire, on the morning of the 3d inst. Loss in furniture and building, about $10,000.

Water froze in Stockton, last Thursday night, to a considerable thickness.

Business at Stockton, says the *Argus*, has been very dull the past week, and the wharf presents very much the appearance of a deserted thoroughfare, the arrivals of freight having been almost wholly suspended.

It is said that the hay crop, near the Calaveras, will be more abundant this season than ever before.

Charles A. King, the actor, died at Sonora, last Thursday, after an illness of three weeks.

Rev. I. S. Diehl, agent and lecturer of the California State Temperance Society, left Sacramento on the 5th inst., for the purpose of organizing auxiliary societies in that and adjoining counties.

A special Convention of the Episcopal Church assembled in Sacramento, on the 5th inst. to take into consideration the expediency of electing a diocesan Bishop.

Life is but a Span.

Life is but a span—of horses;
One is "Age," the other "Prime."
Up and down the hill our course is;
"Go in," ponies—"Make your time."

Boyhood plies the whip of pleasure;
Youthful folly gives a stroke;
Manhood goads them at his leisure,
"Eat 'em rip," "they're tough as oak."

"Hi, ya! there;" the stakes we'll pocket;
To the winds let care be sent;
Time, 1.40—"whip in socket;"
"Give 'em string and let 'em went."

On the sunny road to fifty,
"Prime" is drowned in Lethe's stream;
"Age" is left, lame, old, unthrifty;
Life then proves "a one horse team."

"Age" jogs on, grows quite unsteady,
Reels and slackens in his pace;
"Kicks the bucket" always ready,
"Gives it up"—Death wins the race.

THE KANSAS YANKEE'S FERRY TICKET. We are permitted to copy the following anecdote from a private letter just received by a gentleman of this city, from a brother now in Kansas. The Yankee referred to is the right kind of a man to deal with the "Border Ruffians" in Kansas.

You know the test to which the Missourians subject all travellers who make their appearance at any of their ferries, and ask to be crossed into Kansas.—Some days since, a slab-sided Yankee arrived at one of the Northern Missouri landings, with a long train of *plunder* of various sorts. By way of testing him, the ferryman asked him what stock he had.

"Waal," says the Yankee, "I've got two horses, a yoke of oxen, and two *keows*."

"That's enough," replied the ferryman; "you can't cross here."

"Why not?" inquired the Yankee.

The ferryman told him that his instructions were not to cross anybody that couldn't pronounce the word *cow*.

"But I said *keow*," persisted the Yankee.

"Well, you can't cross here," rather gruffly replied Charon.

"But I've got tickets entitling me to cross," urged the Yankee.

The ferryman replied, that he did not know of anybody who had a right to sell him tickets.

"But I've got them, any way."

The ferryman demanded a sight of the tickets; whereupon, Mr. Yankee stepped back a little, hauled out a revolver in each hand, crying, "them's the tickets, and I'm bound to cross this ferry, *keow* or no *keow*!" —*Marengo Journal.*

It is reported by some of the eastern papers that a project is contemplated of facilitating the communication between the Western States and the Ocean, via the St. Lawrence, by constructing a canal across the Michigan Peninsula, which it is said will shorten the route by hundreds of miles, and save much of the navigation of the rough waters of Lakes Huron and Michigan.

An enterprising but ignorant South American has sent to an Albany locomotive shop for one hundred "cow catchers." He expects to use them in taking wild cattle on the plains of Paraguay, in place of the lasso.

A man came into a printing office to beg a paper. "Because," said he, "we like to read newspapers very much, but our neighbors are all too stingy to take one."

A clergyman at an afternoon service was asked to read a notice for a woman's rights lecture, which he did in this wise —"At half-past six o'clock, at the school house in the first district, a *hen* will attempt to *crow*."

"You are writing my bill on very rough paper," said a client to his attorney.

"Never mind," said the lawyer, "it has to be filed before it comes into court."

ZOUAVE BRAVERY.—The following incident occurred in an Algerian campaign. In the attack of a village, the enemy held a small redoubt, to take which became of vital importance to the French. The enclosure was a loop-holed wall about seven feet high, from inside of which some forty or fifty Arabs shot down the French as fast as they could load and fire. A hundred men of the Zouaves were ordered to assault the place. They attempted three times to do so, but failed each time. Their captain was killed, and both their officers wounded, while nearly a third of their number were speedily placed *hors du combat*. Every man who attempted to get over the wall was killed on the spot and the remainder of the party began to show symptoms of hesitation. Perceiving this, a young sergeant turned round to his comrades and said, "Take me on your shoulders and throw me over the wall. I shall be killed, but the rest of the men will scramble after me somehow, in spite of the bullets." This, after some remonstrance, was done. The man was thrown over; and, in less time than it takes to write these lines, his companions followed him in, and held possession of the place. Strange to say, the sergeant, though severely wounded, was not killed. Some six months after this event, we hear he has been promoted, and has also had the cross of the legion of honor conferred upon him. Wonder what would have become of such a sergeant in England!

A "MILKY WAY" AT SEA.—A lady, on her voyage to Calcutta, writes the following, which we are permitted to print:

"When in the Gulf of Aden, we saw a very remarkable sight. It was a rough and blowy evening that we were called on deck to see the the 'Milky Water,' which is only seen in this region. It is still undecided whether the effect is produced by electricity, by atmospheric causes, or by animalculæ. Instead of water, it seemed as if the vessel were plunging through great drifts of snow. The appearance extended even to the horizon, and if the air had been colder, and I could have caught the sound of sleigh-bells, I should have lost all idea of the sea, and imagined myself enjoying a magnificent sleigh-ride. It was a splendid sight; and it is very remarkable that no chemical analysis can detect any peculiarity in the composition of the water; and assoon as daylight or moonlight comes, vanishes. The milky water lasted for three nights, and then suddenly stopped; and every evening afterward the water was as usual."

FARMER'S CREED.—We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation.

We believe the soil loves to eat as well as its owner, and therefore should be manured.

We believe in large crops, which leave the land better than they found it—making both the farm and the farmer rich at once.

We believe in going to the bottom of things, and therefore believe in deep plowing and enough of it. All the better if with a subsoil plow.

We believe that every farm should own a good farmer.

We believe that the best fertilizer of any soil is a spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence; without this, lime and gypsum, bones, and green manure, marl and guano, will be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm houses, good orchards, and children enough to gather the fruit.

We believe in a clean kitchen, a spinning piano, a dairy, and a clear conscience.

We firmly disbelieve in farms that will not improve; in farms that grow poorer every year; in starving cattle; in farmers' boys turning into clerks and merchants; and in farmers who are ashamed of their vocation.

REBUILDING OF SEBASTOPOL.—Two archbishops recently visited Sebastopol by order of the Emperor, and consecrated the south side previous to rebuilding the city. A letter says:

"As all the churches are destroyed, divine service was performed in the solitary sacred edifice that is left, in which a temporary altar was constructed. As the South side has no inhabitants as yet, but a few mariners, two battalions of infantry and a few visitors from Simpheropol were present during the ceremony. A committee has been appointed, by supreme command, to conduct the process of rebuilding the city at the national expense, after a plan adopted at St. Petersburgh. A vast suspension bridge is to restore communication between the south and north side."

WHIPPING OFF THE DOGS.—We have seen somewhere a story of this import:

Two men started from the same place on a bright morning to make a journey, occupying a day. They soon separated. The one reached his destination while the sun was yet visible in the west. He leisurely stabled his horse, took his evening meal and made himself comfortable at the inn. His only trouble was concern for his laggard companion He thought "some evil must have befallen him." Long after dark his fellow traveler arrived. Being asked the cause of his delay, he said:

"I was obliged to stop at every other house to whip off the dogs that barked at me. Did they not bark at you, also?"

"Yes," replied the other, "but I did not stop to whip them. I told them they were unmannerly curs, and drove on."

SMUGGLING MILK IN THE "ORIGINAL PACKAGES."—It is said that Mr. Secretary Guthrie, in framing his reciprocity tariff with Canada, made the "duty" on milk so high that farmers on the royal borders, instead of milking their cows at home and sending the milk in cans into the States, find it more economical to drive their cows over, milk them on the American side, and then drive them back again. They commute for the toll over the bridges for a very moderate consideration.

"ALL ABOARD."—"What are you doing with that lumber?" cried a steamboat captain to an Irishman, who was staggering towards the boat, beneath the weight of a huge plank, just as the bell was ringing for the last time. "What am I doing? Sure, an' wasn't it yerself as said, all ye's as is going, get a board; an' isn't this an illegant one intirely?" said the Hibernian, triumphantly, amid the laughter of the spectators. The captain gave him his "board" and passage that trip.

Bishop Marly had a good deal of the humor of Swift. Once, when the footman was out of the way, he ordered the coachman to fetch water from the well. To this the coachman objected that his business was to drive, not to run on errands. "Well then," said Marley, "bring out the coach and four, set the pitcher inside and drive to the well;"—a service which was several times repeated, to the great amusement of the village.

The largest mirror plate ever imported into the United States, has just been put up in the bar-room of the St. Nicholas Hotel. The plate is seven feet wide, eleven feet high, and half an inch thick. The original cost, and the cost of importation, was $1200; the frame and the putting up, $200; making altogether, $1400.

The New York *Mirror* says that the Brevoort House is making $30,000, and the New York Hotel a profit of $75,000 a year.

STOCKTON RANCH NURSERY.
SAN JOSE.
FRUIT TREES! FRUIT TREES!

HAVING RECEIVED THE STATE AGRICULTURAL Society's Premium for our Nursery, and all the first premiums offered by the San Jose Horticultural Society, for Peaches, Strawberries, Roses and Dahlias.

We offer a general assortment of articles usually kept by Nurserymen, and have on hand and for sale:
20,000 Apples, from 4 to 8 feet;
10,000 Pears, Dwarf and Standard;
5,000 Cherries;
4,000 Peaches;
2,000 Plums;
1,000 Foreign Grape Vines;
10,000 Rose Bushes, including all the new sorts;
Ten varieties of new and superb Strawberries, first time offered for sale in California, with all the good old kinds.

We claim for our productions grown on high and dry land, an excellence not surpassed by any other Nursery.

All orders and remittances, per Wells, Fargo & Co, promptly attended to.
d23-3m* B. S. FOX & CO.

SAN JOSE NURSERY.
L. PREVOST,
Has on hand for the Market this Season, at very
Reduced Prices,
100,000
BUDDED AND GRAFTED
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, VINES, ETC.,
EMBRACING

Apple,	55 best varieties, from	1 to 3 years old,				
Pear,	30 do	do	do	1 to 2	do	do
Peach,	45 do	do	do	1 to 2	do	do
Apricot	8 do	do	do	1 to 2	do	do
Plum,	14 do	do	do	1 to 2	do	do
Cherry,	19 do	do	do	1 to 2	do	do
Grapevines	20 do	do	do	1 to 2	do	do
Strawberry,	8 do	do	do	1 to 2	do	do
Rose bushes	35 do	do	do	1 to 2	do	do

ALSO, Almond, Nectarine, Fig, Currant, Gooseberry and Raspberry Bushes; Greenhouse Plants and Ornamental Shrubbery.

TERMS CASH—Orders promptly attended. Direct to L. PREVOST, San Jose City. jan10-3tf
Catalogues can be obtained at the Nursery, gratis.

COMMERCIAL NURSERY,
SAN JOSE.

The Proprietors of this well established Nursery, to which was awarded the
First Premium by the State Society
the present year, are prepared to offer a most perfect collection of FRUIT TREES, which for use, hardness, and beauty of form cannot be excelled, at v y
Reduced Prices.

Those who design planting Orchards, Gardens, vineyards, &c., are invited to examine our Trees before purchasing elsewhere.

100,000 Budded and Grafted
Apple, Pear, Peach, Apricot, Plum, Cherry, Nectarine, and Almond Trees,
from one to three years old, and from four to eleven feet high.
All of best varieties, and well adapted to this climate, many of which have produced fruit this season.
Also, Fig, Grape Vines (foreign and native), Strawberry, Currant, Gooseberry, Raspberry, Rose Bushes, Shade trees, &c.
Terms Cash—Orders carefully attended to.
Address the subscribers at San Jose.
n27 3mw SMITH & WINCHELL.

DR. W. A. SNYDER'S
Eclectic Medical and Surgical Office,
Corner of Bush and Sansome Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THE TERM ECLECTIC simply means to select, and as important remedies are known to exist in all the various systems, to sift and analize and gather from each what common sense, science and successful experience alike dictate, constitute the principles by which our practice is governed.

From many years investigation of medical science by men of scientific attainments, they have added to our materia medica no less than eighty new and important remedies, which will meet the indication of many diseases heretofore considered incurable, especially diseases of the nervous system, including RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, TIC DOULOUREUX, DEAFNESS, AMAUROTIC AFFECTIONS of the Eye, or Nervous Blindness, Spinal Irritation, Curvature, &c.

SURGERY.

We have made important discoveries in the treatment of Surgical diseases, including CANCER, TUMOURS, WHITE SWELLINGS, VARICOSE, LIMBS, &c., heretofore considered incurable, (without a formidable operation and often with it,) are readily cured, thus saving the patient a great amount of suffering and distress, at the same time perhaps an important member.

CONSUMPTION.

The history of Consumption has, until recently, afforded but little encouragement to hope for a favorable issue, except in rare cases; but modern investigations of the well-ascertained causes, and especially of the condition of the blood in its necessary condition with these causes, have furnished reasonable grounds for more favorable expectations. From many years' experience, and the introduction of many new therapeutic agents adapted to the requirements of this disease, we confidently assert, that Consumption, in its premonstory stages, is completely under the control of medicine; and in cases where there is a good constitution and no hereditary predisposition, we may hope for a favorable termination even in its advanced stages.

AGUE AND FEVER.

There is, perhaps, no disease in the whole catalogue, that has called forth a greater diversity of opinion and contradictory theories among the medical profession than *Ague and Fever*, and no disease, when its nature and cause is properly understood, more easily managed. Dr. S. would say, that from an extensive practice for upwards of twenty-five years, in a malaria district, where the disease prevails to a great extent, in no case (where there was no constitutional disease) has he failed to perform a permanent cure, even after the *Chologogue* and many other remedies had been used without effect.

OFFICE—Northwest corner of Bush and Sansome street, directly opposite the Rassette House, San Francisco, where the principal medicines may be had used in the Electric practice.

Dr. S. will also treat Diseases of the Liver, Stomach, Spleen, Kidneys, &c. no14-1m

MRS. R. COOKE,
DEALER IN
MILLINERY.
Straw and Fancy Goods.
177 WASHINGTON STREET,
(MARBLE BUILDING,)
Between Kearny and Montgomery streets.

A SELECT ASSORTMENT OF THE LATEST Styles of Goods in the above line, to be sold at very LOW PRICES.
All kinds of SILK and STRAW BONNETS made to Order.
Straw Bonnets CLEANED and ALTERED.
d31—dAwlm

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
JENNINGS & BREWSTER
MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF CLOTHING,
72 Battery Street,

WOULD CALL THE ATTENTION OF BUYERS TO their large and well assorted Stock of FALL and WINTER CLOTHING.
—CONSISTING OF—
PANTS:
New styles Plain and Fancy Cass. Pants;
New styles Plain and Fancy Sat. Pants;
Black Doeskin and Cass. Pants;
Assorted Kentucky Jean Pants;
VESTS
Black Cass. and Satin Vests;
Tabby and Silk Velvet Vests;
Plain and Fancy Cass. Vests;
Plain and Fancy Silk Vests;
SUITS
Plain and Fancy Cass. Business Suits;
Plain and Check Linen Business Suits;
COATS.
Fancy Cass. and Cloth Business Coats;
Surtouts, Sacks, Talmas, and other styles of Overcoats;
Blue Pilot and Beaver Monkey Jackets;
Black Cloth Frock Coats;
DRAWERS AND SHIRTS.
Gray and White Merino Shirts and Drawers;
Hickory, Check and Flannel Shirts;
OVERALLS AND SOCKS.
Denim Jumpers and Overalls;
Cotton, Merino and Wool Socks;
Hats, Blankets, &c., &c.
In addition to the above we have a fine assortment of Goods generally kept in our line. aug14-tf

"Pro Bono Publico."
Clothes, Clothes, Clothes,
CLEANED AND REPAIRED
"Economy is Wealth."

MORRIS, BULER & CO., Would respectfully inform the citizens of San Francisco, that they have located themselves in Merchant street, 121, one door below Kearny, where they will be most happy to wait upon gentlemen who may be in want of Clothes Cleaning, or Repairing. If gentlemen will take the trouble to give us a call, and leave their orders, they shall be promptly attended to. We can make your garments as good as new, and for a trifling sum. Give us a call, and we will guarantee satisfaction.
N. B.—Gents cast-off clothing bought and sold
MORRIS, BULER & CO.
121 merchant street, one door below Kearny, under the Union Hotel. 5tf 1m

ARCHITECT.

JOSEPH BOARDMAN, Architect and Superintendant, Civil Engineer, Surveyor and Measurer. All descriptions of Drawings made with neatness, cheapness and despatch. S. W. corner of Jessie and Anna streets, between 3d and 4th. au13

GOLD MAGIC CASE AND ENGLISH Patent Levers; Double Time Independent Second Gold Hunters; Pocket Chronometers; Diamond Studs; Latest style Sleeve Fasteners; Diamond Solitaire Pins, &c.
For sale by G. C. & S. S. SHREVE,
[illegible] 139 Montgomery street, near Clay

GEO. W. CHAPIN & CO.
Real Estate Agency and Employment Office,
Northeast corner Clay and Kearny streets.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, ss. 12th District.

TO THE PEOPLE of the State of California, to [illegible] MAN HANSON, BARAK JUNKINS and A. L. FROST, Greeting:

You are hereby summoned to appear before me, at my office, in the 12th District of the City and County of San Francisco, on the 20th day of December, A.D. 1856, at 11 o'clock A. M., to answer unto the complaint of Henry [illegible] [illegible] ... cent. per month, from the 10th day of December, A.D. 1856, due him on a certain promissory note, signed by you, of that date, a copy of which is on file in this Court, which amount, together with costs and damages, if you fail to appear and answer.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of said City and County, Greeting:

Make legal service and due return hereof.
Given under my hand this 17th day of December, A.D. 1856.
W. C. ANDREWS, Justice of the Peace. [L. S.]

ESTATE OF ISAAC LAMM, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the Estate of Isaac Lamm, late of the City of San Francisco, deceased, will please present them to the Executrix, 169 Clay street, within ten months from date, or they will be forever barred.
HELEN LAMM,
Executrix Estate of Isaac Lamm.
Wm. Hale, 169 Clay Street, Attorney.
San Francisco, Nov. 27th, 1856. n27 4tw

Wholesale Bookstore,
Stationery and Publishing House,
OPENED AT
No. 151 Montgomery street,
ONE DOOR FROM MERCHANT.
H. H. BANCROFT & CO.
SELAH,
A New Music Book by Hastings.
HENRY WARD BEECHER'S
Collection of Plymouth Hymns.
........ALSO........
A large assortment of Law, School and Miscellaneous Books and Stationery, at greatly reduced prices, by
H. H. BANCROFT & CO.,
d24—6mw 151 Montgomery street.

FAMILY DRUG STORE.
SAMUEL ADAMS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
Northeast cor. Clay and Dupont streets.

CONSTANTLY on hand one of the largest assortments of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Approved Popular Medicines of the day, and additions continually made. Among which are

The Celebrated German Tonic and Aromatic Bitters

An infallible Remedy for Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Impurities of the Blood, &c., &c., and an Elegant Salubrious and wonderful Restorative in all Diseases of the Stomach and Digestive Organs.

Virtues of the German Bitters.

In all diseases of the Stomach and Digestive Organs, the German Tonic and Aromatic Bitters surpass any medicine that has ever been devised. By a peculiar process of German Chemistry, they possess the power of warming and invigorating the functions of the Stomach, while they diminish the feverish sensibility of the nerves and fibre. They fortify and strengthen a weak stomach, and quickly dissipate all unpleasant pains and symptoms. They calm spasmodic action; restore the lost appetite; promote digestion; and, in a word, remove, with astonishing power all the disorders occasioned by weakness and debility, provided the patient be not afflicted with indissoluble organic obstructions.

Also, Richardson's, Moffat's, Hostetter's, Blake's, Graefenberg's, and Oxygenated Bitters.

Eureka Panacea and Vegetable Depuratory.

For the Cure of Diseases arising from the impurity of the blood, such as Scrofulous, Leprous and Cutaneous affections, Biles, Salt Rheum, Rash, Pimples on the face, Prickly Heat, Fever and Miner's Sores, Scorbutic affections, from an injudicious use of mercury, imprudence in life, and from the change of climates.

The ingredients comprising this invaluable Depuratory have long been successfully used by the proprietor, as many who have applied to him can testify, and are among the most efficacious remedies known in the vegetable world. Price $2 per Bottle.

Also, Sand's, Townsend's, S. Baker's, Myers and Guysott's Sarsaparilla, and Swan's Panacea.

GERMAN PURGATIVE PILLS,
PREPARED BY
SAMUEL ADAMS, Druggist and Apothecary,
Corner Clay and Dupont streets..........San Francisco.

These Pills were prepared to meet the wants of those requiring a safe and reliable Family Pill, and being prepared in this State, lose none of their virtues, which Pills are liable to in passing through the tropics.

They are confidently recommended in all cases where the stomach and bowels require evacuation, in Costiveness, Bilious Diseases, Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatic attacks, Nausea, &c., &c., and particularly recommended for Suppression, Irregularities and Female Complaints, generally. They are purely vegetable.

Also, Wright's, Brandreth's, Moffat's, Dean's, Cook's, Jayne's Hooper's, Lee's and other kinds,

THOMPSONIAN MEDICINES and Preparations, for Colds, Coughs, Diarrhoea, Head and Toothache.

HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINES.—Triturations, Tinctures, Dilutions and Pellets, including the higher attenuations, both imported and of my own preparation.—Unmedicated Pellets constantly on hand.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT.

Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam, Syrup Ginseng and Malva, Jayne's Expectorant, &c.

Extract Blackberry, Kidder's Cordial and other remedies for Diarrhoea.

Devotion's Laxipyreta stands unrivalled as a cure for Fever and Ague. Also, Chologogue, Rushton & Co's Tonic Mixture, Fever and Ague Pills, &c., &c.
120 d&wtf

First Premium Again.
R. H. VANCE,
Has, by the superiority of his Daguerreotypes and Ambrotypes, again received
The First Premium
Awarded by the State Fair of 1856, being the THIRD TIME received against all competitors.
Corner Sacramento and Montgomery streets

TO THOSE WHO WISH SOMETHING NEW AND BEAUTIFUL.—We have purchased the Patent Right of CUTTING AMBROTYPES FOR THIS STATE, and are now prepared to take them in a style unequaled in the United States, of any size, from the smallest miniature to life size.

I hereby denounce all pictures taken on glass in this city or State, and calling them Ambrotypes as "bogus," and a fraud upon the public, being a miserable imitation of the genuine article.

I would say to all who have been deceived and swindled with bogus pictures, not to condemn this new and beautiful invention until they have seen the GENUINE AMBROTYPES. They are to be the most durable picture known, as neither acids water, or dampness of any kind can effect them. Those having Daguerreotypes which they wish to preserve forever, would do well to have them copied in Ambrotypes.

Groups of from two to twenty persons are taken perfect. Also, persons in Regalia, Military Dress, are taken without reversing insignias or letters. Children taken by this new process in less than one second.

We still continue to execute our splendid Premium Daguerreotypes as usual. Having made great and extensive additions to our Gallery, for the purpose of making and exhibiting our Ambrotype Pictures, we would be pleased to have our work examined.

OUR GALLERY IS FREE TO ALL. no8tf

PIONEER NURSERY.

THE UNDERSIGNED PROPRIETOR OF THIS now well established Nursery, to which was awarded the First Premium by the State Agricultural society at its last Annual Fair, announces to his friends and patrons that he is prepared to offer them, the present season, a collection of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, equal to any in the country, and far superior to any heretofore offered.

Having had in bearing last year, forty-seven kinds of Apples, and having in bearing the present year, about 25 varieties of Peaches, added to the knowledge we have acquired by comparing them with other varieties grown in various localities, we have been enabled to ascertain with certainty, what kinds are worthy of culture, and such varieties only do we offer to the public the present season.

We call your attention particularly to the Seedling Peach, named by the Academy of Natural Sciences, "Myers' Rareripe," which we offer for this season for the first time. The following certificate will speak for itself:

ALAMEDA, JULY 25th, 1856.

The subscribers having seen and eaten of the new variety of Peach grown by A. H. MYERS, in his "Pioneer Nursery," Alameda, and by the Academy of Natural Sciences of San Francisco named "Myers' Rareripe," do cordially and unhesitatingly pronounce it a most valuable acquisition to the Pomology of our State, in flavor, beauty, early ripening, and its melting, luscious qualities, being in these respects superior to any variety of peach that we have yet met with on this coast.

George Lee, Lee's Garden, Oakland.
H. Gibbons, M. D.
N. W. Palmer, firm of Sontag & Co., Horticulturists.
T. J. Nevins, Amateur Gardener.
A. M. Crane, County Judge.
Wm. Sherman.

We speak to our friends and patrons thus early, that they may be apprised of our ability to supply them with all the desirable varieties of Fruits, and thus save the trouble and expense of sending out of the country for Trees; and we can assure them that time and money will be saved by giving us a call.

Our stock embraces—
40,000 Apple Trees, 40 varieties, one, two and three years old.
30,000 Peach Trees, in bud, best varieties.
4,000 Peach Trees, two years old, best varieties.
1,000 Pear Trees, best varieties.
1,000 Cherry Trees, best varieties.
1,000 Plum Trees, best varieties.
1,000 Apricot Trees, best varieties.
1,000 Nectarine Trees, best varieties!
Also Almond, Fig, and Quince Trees.
25,000 Currant Bushes, with a sprinkling of everything rich and rare, usually found in a well regulated nursery.

We particularly invite our citizens to visit our nursery and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. Information respecting the best varieties of fruits, and the planting and pruning of them cheerfully rendered.
A. H. MYERS.
d3 tf Pioneer Nursery, Town of Alameda Alameda Co.

SHELL MOUND NURSERIES,
—AND—
FRUIT GARDENS.
Near Brooklyn, Alameda County, directly opposite San Francisco.

THIS WELL KNOWN Establishment is now prepared to offer to its patrons and the public in general, an extensive and varied assortment of Fruit, and Shade Trees, Shrubs, Plants and Vines; comprising almost every article usually found in the Nurseries of the Atlantic States.

Our Stock of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, and Cherry Trees, we believe, are of a quality unsurpassed in California.

Catalogues, with prices annexed, will be furnished on application.

All orders accompanied by remittances, will receive prompt attention. Please address
E. W. WASHBURN, Proprietor.
Care of Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco.
Or, JASON L. SANFORD, Agent, Brooklyn.

P. S.—We expect to receive in December from 50,000 to 70,000 Trees, Shrubs, Plants and Bulbous Roots, from the East, on the arrival of which, a supplementary catalogue will be issued. feb6 3m

WATCHES!
DIAMONDS
—AND—
FINE JEWELRY.
—ALSO—
SILVER WARE.
To be had of
JOHN W. TUCKER,
No. 125 MONTGOMERY ST.
FOR HALF THE PRICE THEY CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE.

STEAM CRACKER BAKERY,
NO. 27 AND 29 DAVIS STREET,
HAVE FOR SALE
500 BBLS. PILOT BREAD, [illegible]
500 BBLS. [illegible] BREAD;
500 BBLS. SODA CRACKERS;
ALSO, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
BUTTER, SUGAR, [illegible] CRACKERS,
GINGER SNAPS, SPONGE CAKES, &c.
[illegible] WM. [illegible] & CO.

A. G. MEDLEY,
WATCH MAKER,
SACRAMENTO STREET.
(Two doors above the What Cheer House.)
aug14-tf SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Farmers' Attention!
SAGE'S PATENT BROADCAST
GRAIN SOWER
—AND—
SPRING-TOOTH HARROW!

THE labor of Grain Sowing can now be done by this machine in a manner not to be surpassed. The Sower is very simple in its construction, not liable to get out of order, can readily be taken to pieces and put together by any person, and will wear for years. The Sower is 12 feet wide, and will sow one acre to each mile travelled by the team, the quantity per acre being regulated by the size of the hole in the sliding guage. A boy with a pair of horses or mules will easily sow twenty acres per day. In sowing by the old method the wind is often troublesome, but with this the wind makes no difference.

This machine has been tested in the Atlantic States with the best implements for sowing grain, and none have been found to compete with it. It has been recently introduced into several of the grain-growing States of the Union, and where it has been used the grain came up so even it was impossible to tell which way it was sown. The increase of yield per acre will, alone repay the cost in a season. This Sowing and Harrowing Machine has been exhibited at the State Fairs of Connecticut, New York, Ohio, Michigan and Illinois, and in every instance has received the highest premiums. It was also placed on exhibition at the late State Agricultural Fair at San Jose, and was tested in the presence of many farmers on the grounds in connection with the ploughing match. Its operations gave universal satisfaction, and established its ability to do all that is claimed for it. It also gained a very favorable notice at the hands of the Premium Committee, though debarred from taking a premium, by rule of the society, on account of its being an imported machine, and not manufactured in this State. T. H. & J. S. Bacon hold the Patent Right for this State, and have a Working Model of the Machine which they will be happy to exhibit to farmers, or others interested.

All communications relative to the purchase of Rights for the State, Counties, or Towns, or about the business generally, may be addressed to T. H. & J. S. BACON, No. 52 California Street, near the corner of California and Front Streets, San Francisco. oc 16-3m w.

MELODEONS, PIANOFORTES, VIOLINS AND BRASS
INSTRUMENTS,
172 Washington St.

The Musical World is invited to examine the very extensive Stock of Musical Goods now on hand.—Pianofortes, and every other description of Instruments of the first quality, and so warranted, fresh Strings for Guitars, Violins, etc., etc., constantly arriving from Europe and the Atlantic cities.

Repairing and tuning attended to with care and dispatch.

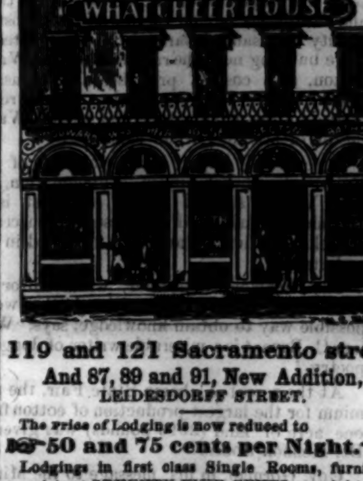
Popular and fashionable Sheet Music received by each steamer; Fancy Goods, Toys, Canes, Flags, Baskets, Boxing and Fencing Gloves and Foils, Billiard Balls, Cue Leather and Wax in great variety. Bird Cages of every pattern and size. Stationery, Statuary and Perfumery, for sale at wholesale or retail at the establishment long known as
a5 1tf ATWILL & CO.

FOR SALE.
Bakery & Saloon IN THE **mountains**

The undersigned, proprietor of FOSTER'S BAR BAKERY, for the last three years, being desirous of returning to the Atlantic States, offers his advantageous position for the business in which he is engaged, for sale on reasonable terms. It is the only Bakery in the place, or in the region, for miles around, and is a position of good advantages for the business. Especially for a family desirous of a permanent engagement, it offers more than usual encouraging inducements. G. FRANK.
Foster's Bar, Dec. 5, 1856. d12-1mw

GENTLEMEN:
...IT IS...
Our Business to Publish
...THE...
IMPORTANT NEWS!!
..AND YOURS..
To Profit by It.

We therefore, take great pleasure in being able to inform the people of California that the
Most Extraordinary Reduction
HAS TAKEN PLACE IN THE
Price of Lodgings
....AT....



119 and 121 Sacramento street,
And 87, 89 and 91, New Addition,
LEIDESDORFF STREET.

The Price of Lodging is now reduced to
50 and 75 cents per Night.

Lodgings in first class Single Rooms, furnished complete at SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS per night!

We have been given to understand that Lodgings by the week can be obtained at a VERY LOW FIGURE!

Gentlemen: Sleep is a Wonderful Institution, but Woodward has improved upon it greatly, by introducing and bringing within the reach of every one their Renowned Patent French Spring Beds, at 50 and 75 cents per night.

The Price of BOARD is also Exceedingly Low:
Meals..............................50 cents each.
Board, per day..................$1 00
Board, per week.................6 00
Baths FREE.

An extensive and abundantly supplied READING ROOM and LIBRARY is also fitted up for the accommodation of the patrons of this establishment.

The location of this House is such as to place it in the centre of business, it is directly opposite the Mail Steamship Company's Office, and in the immediate vicinity of the United States Branch Mint.

Just call at the What Cheer House, 119 and 121 Sacramento street, where you will be well attended to by
49 tf R. B. WOODWARD, Proprietor.
[This House is conducted on Strictly Temperance principles.]

Baths!! Baths!! Baths!! Baths!!
BATHS,
25
CENTS
25 Cents. Baths!! 25 Cents. Baths!! 25 Cents. Baths!!

Price of Baths Reduced!

MONDAY,	25 CENTS.
TUESDAY,	25 "
WEDNESDAY,	25 "
THURSDAY,	25 "
FRIDAY,	25 "
SATURDAY,	25 "
SUNDAY,	**50 Cents.**

STAND FROM UNDER!
—HERE COMES—
WOODWARD!!
ANNOUNCING
The all important FACT, that from and after
Monday, 19th January, 1857,
His Extensive and Elegantly Furnished
Bathing Establishment,
WILL BE THROWN OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
At the Reduced Price of
25c. 25c. 25c. 25c. 25c. 25c. 25c.
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS
Throughout the Week (Sundays excepted). Now's the time. Remember that
"Cleanliness is next to Godliness."
Let everybody come and avail themselves of the present Reduced Prices, at
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
All those can wash that ne'er have washed before,
And those that always washed, can wash the more.
—REMEMBER THE PRICE,—
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS,
—AT—
WOODWARD'S
What Cheer House Baths,
119 and 121, Sacramento street.

The Shaving and Hair Dressing will, as usual, be conducted under the supervision of Messrs. Earnhart and Antles. "Nuff Ced." feb 3f

C. L. TAYLOR & CO.,
—IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF—
SASH, DOORS & BLINDS
Of every desirable style and pattern,
Nos. 24 & 26 California street,
Between Davis and Drum streets.
Constantly on hand a large assortment of
STAIR RAIL, BALUSTERS,
Newel Posts, Mouldings and Glass.
All orders from the country promptly attended to.
C. L. TAYLOR. J. L. BLETHEN. sep1-3m

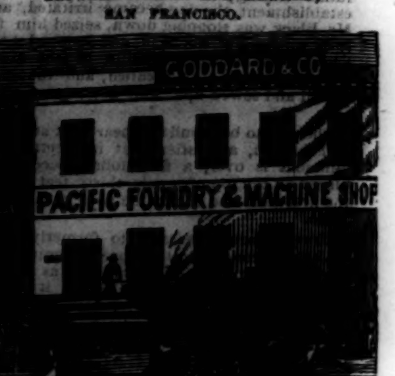
Watches and Jewelry.

VERY SUPERIOR Diamond Set Watches;
Fine Paris sets of Cameos;
Pearls and Mosaics;
Elegant Chased and Engraved Silver Ware and Diamonds of the purest Water.
For sale by G. C. & S. S. SHREVE,
[illegible] No. 139 Montgomery street, near Clay.

MAGAZINES, &c.

THE FOLLOWING ARE FURNISHED AT THE Prices annexed, viz:—Harper's Magazine—The London, Edinburgh, North British, and Westminster Reviews, also, Blackwood's Magazine, each at $3 50 per year. The National Magazine, and Ladies' Repository each at $3 00. London Illustrated News $12 00 and London Punch, $7 50, remitted if desired, by
ALLEN & SPIER, Union Bookstore,
d20—4&w6m 148 Clay Street, San Francisco.

PACIFIC FOUNDRY
AND
MACHINE SHOP
FIRST STREET,
BETWEEN MISSION AND HOWARD,
SAN FRANCISCO.



Grateful to our numerous friends for their liberal patronage, and determined to meet the increasing demand for CASTINGS AND MACHINERY, we are constantly making additions to our Extensive Works. Among these is a
POWERFUL STEAM HAMMER,
which enables us to execute the largest and heaviest forge work, cheaper than any other establishment in the city; and we can, with the greatest confidence, announce to the public the
Best Foundry and Machine Shop
ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Our patrons shall ever find us thorough in our WORK and in our DEALINGS, and moderate in our PRICES.

With the largest assortment of PATTERNS, and new ones constantly making, we can execute orders on the shortest notice, for
STEAM ENGINES,
HIGH AND LOW PRESSURE;
QUARTZ MILLS, OF EVERY MODEL
—AND—
STAMPERS OF WHITE IRON,
Superior to any other for this use, and imported only by ourselves.
MINING PUMPS OF ALL KINDS
FLOURING MILLS,
Gang, Sash Mulay, and Circular Saw Mills,
SHINGLE MACHINES, Cutting 24,000 per day, & more Perfectly than any in use.
Car Wheels and Axles, of all dimensions; Building Fronts; Round, Square, and Fluted Columns, Balcony Railings, Horse Powers, Stove and Plow Castings, Retorts, Grate Bars, Range Plates, Boiler Fronts, Water Backs, Wheelbarrow Wheels, Smut Mills, Sash Weights, Brass Work, and, indeed, Castings and Machinery of every description, whatever.
All Work Warranted According to Order.
Orders from the Country, by Express or otherwise, with a remittance, or satisfactory reference, will be promptly filled.
mh27tf. GODDARD & CO.

Miners' Attention!
PETERSON & TRINER'S
ASSAY OFFICE,
No. 124 Sacramento Street,
NEAR MONTGOMERY,
SAN FRANCISCO.
QUARTZ AND COPPER MINING AGENCY
HIGHEST PRICE paid for Gold Dust. Gold Dust ASSAYED and returns made in Coin or Bars in from six to twelve hours.
The correctness of our Assays is GUARANTEED, and all differences arising from the same with any of the U. S. MINT, paid.
Chemical analysis made of ORES, MINERALS and COMPOUNDS of every description. ols wtf

LANGTON'S
PIONEER
EXPRESS,

WE will dispatch a DAILY EXPRESS from our Offices in
SAN FRANCISCO,
No. 154, Corner Montgomery & Sacramento sts
SACRAMENTO
In Hiller & Andrew's new building, corner J and Third streets, adjoining Drexel, Sather & Church's Banking House.
MARYSVILLE,
Banking House of Wilkinson & Co., opposite the Plaza, on First street.
FOR THE FOLLOWING POINTS:
Nevada, Grass Valley, Rough and Ready, Orleans Flat Moore's Flat, Wolf Creek, Snow Point, German Bar Eureka South, Concord Bar, Scott's Flat, Kanaka Creek, Cherokee Corral, Eureka North, Monte Cristo, Craig's Flat, French Corral, Forest City, Minnesota, Smith's Diggings, Chipp's Diggings, City of Six, Greenville, Foster's Bar, Camptonville, Galena Hill, Railroad Hill, Young's Gold Hill Oak Valley, San Juan, Sweetland's, Hess's Crossing Plum Valley, Goodyear's Bar
AND DOWNIEVILLE.
Connecting in San Francisco with Wells, Fargo, & Co.

TREASURE, PACKAGES, and LETTERS transmitted to and from the above points with unrivalled dispatch and security.

GOLD DUST and COIN forwarded to all parts of the United States and Europe, insured or uninsured, at as low rates as can be done by any house, with security. Our Treasure Express will always be accompanied by faithful Messengers.

NOTES, DRAFTS, BILLS, &c., collected or negotiated, and all orders attended to promptly.

PURCHASES, of every description made. Forwarding of Merchandise and Commissions of every nature, attended to intelligently and with promptitude.

Exchange For Sale, in Sums to Suit, on
RIGGS & CO., No. 56 Wall street, New York;
E. W. CLARK & CO., Philadelphia;
J. W. CLARK and CO. Boston;
E. W. CLARK and Co., St. Louis;
RIGGS and CO., Washington, D. C.,
And payable at all the principal cities in the Atlantic States

In consequence of the late financial disasters, and in order to protect buyers of Exchange on the East, an agreement has been entered into with RIGGS and CO., according to which, the remittances made on account of Exchange drawn become a special fund for the payment thereof, as shown by the following extract of Messrs. Riggs and Co's letter, dated New York, September 6, 1856.

"We note your remarks in relation to the manner of keeping your account, and that you wish us to regard the shipments of dust, and remittances, made by you, as designed exclusively to meet your drafts on us, from time to time advised, and that they should not be applied to any other purpose whatever. This we fully understand, and if at all important to you to assure the community, you may say that we regard each shipment of Gold Dust made by you as designed specifically to cover the drafts drawn against it by you."

And in order the more fully to protect buyers, arrangements have been made, that, in case of loss of treasure by any steamer, there will be no delay in the payment of drafts—no waiting for the adjustment of the loss by the insurance offices, but the drafts will be paid promptly at sight as usual, as if no disaster had occurred.
LANGTON & CO, Proprietors.

EVERTS, WILSON & CO.'S EXPRESS.—HAVING made extensive additions to their former business, by recent purchase of important routes, they are now prepared to convey Treasure, Packages, Letters and Papers, and to transact all business entrusted to their care, with fidelity and dispatch. Their principal offices are located at—

MARYSVILLE,	SAINT LOUIS,
RABBIT CREEK,	NELSON CREEK,
GIBSONVILLE.	

And they have side offices at the—

COLUMBUS HOUSE,	AMERICAN HOUSE,
WARREN'S HILL,	SPANISH FLAT,
INDEPENDENCE BAR,	SCALES' DIGGINGS,
HANSONVILLE,	FORBESTOWN,
CHANDLERVILLE,	PINE GROVE,
POKER FLAT,	PORT WINE,
POOR MAN'S CREEK,	HOPKINS' CREEK,
AMERICAN VALLEY.	

And on the Feather River Route, at—

BIDWELL'S BAR,	OROVILLE,
LYNCHBERG.	

And will forward Packages, etc., throug the enterprising Express of W. E. SINGER & CO., to every portion of the country bordering on the Upper Feather River.

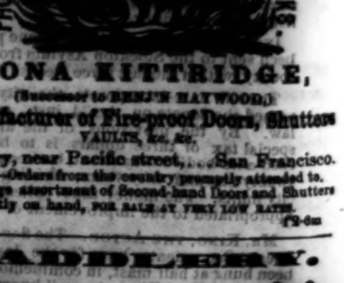
Faithful Messengers are dispatched in charge of Treasure.

All valuable Packages will be placed in the care of a trust-worthy person, to be conveyed through under his immediate supervision.

Sight and Time Drafts on Europe and the Atlantic States furnished.

Sight Checks drawn on Marysville, Sacramento and San Francisco.
a25-tf EVERTS, WILSON & CO.

Phoenix Works.



JONA KITTRIDGE,
(Successor to BENJ'N HAYWOOD,)
Manufacturer of Fire-proof Doors, Shutters
VAULTS, &c. &c.
Battery, near Pacific street,......San Francisco.
N. B.—Orders from the country promptly attended to.
A large assortment of Second-hand Doors and Shutters constantly on hand, FOR SALE AT VERY LOW RATES.
f12-6m

SADDLERY.
EARL & PARKS
HAVE REMOVED TO THOMAS EARL'S New FIRE PROOF Brick Building on Main street, opposite the old stand, where they intend to keep constantly on hand
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Whips, Spurs, BITS,
and all other articles in their line of business, suitable for this market, which they offer at prices to suit the times.
N. B.—Repairing promptly attended to. n27 3mw
Napa City, Nov. 27, 1856. 3o27 tw

COFFEY & RISDON'S BOILER WORKS.
Corner Bush and Market streets opposite the Oriental Hotel, San Francisco, California.

THE undersigned, who have been foremen, managers and active partners in the above establishment for the past three years, having purchased MR. SNOW'S interest in the old stand, will continue the business as heretofore at the old stand, where they are prepared to manufacture STEAM BOILERS of every description, Steam and Water Pipes, and do Sheet Iron Work of all kinds, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to all orders from the Mines for Steam Boilers or Water Pipe, Engines or Pumps for mining purposes, etc.
july13-tf COFFEY & RISDON,
Successors to Thos. Snow & Co.